JOHN BULL, JANUARY 23, 1926. Vol. XXXIX. No. 1025.

JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.
Postage in U.K., 1d., Abroad, 1½d.

The FIRE-EATING ADMIRAL by A.G.Gardiner

ARMY CLUB

Original drawing by R. Caton Woodville.

"I cannot deprive a brave soldier of his sword."

After the Battle of Blenheim.

At the splendid Victory over the French by the Duke of Marlborough against Marshal Tallard, the French Commander was captured by British Dragoons in his flight to the banks of the Danube, and when brought before the Duke of Marlborough, the latter asked for the Marshal's sword, and handed it to him with the words: "I cannot deprive a brave soldier of his sword."
This battle was fought on August 13th, 1704; then, as now, individuals and nations took precedence according to rank.

So it is with ARMY CLUB Cigarettes to-day.

Their extra QUALITY has placed them far above all other cigarettes. The airtight packing ensures perfect condition in all seasons.

Army Club

CIGARETTES

Plain or Cork Tips.

10 for 6D. 20 for 1/-

CAVANDERS Ltd. Est. 1778

"The Major"

BARGAINS IN OUR ADVERTISEMENTS

MANY useful offers are made by traders on pages 4 to 9, and amongst the other advertisement pages. All trade advertisements in "John Bull" are guaranteed.

(*See page 6*).

to Asthma sufferers instant relief!

Potter's Asthma Cure makes breathing easy, gives comfort by day and peaceful sleep at night. It works wonders in Bronchitis, Catarrh and Whooping Cough. *Best remedy for Bronchitis of Children.* All who are subject to chest or lung troubles should keep a tin handy, for prevention is better than cure. Potter's Asthma Cure is free from opiates and cannot cause headache. Of all medicine vendors 1/6, or post free 1/9 from Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60, Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE

When outdoors smoke Potter's Asthma Cigarettes, 1/6 for box of 18, or Smoking Mixture in 9d. tins.

Bedroom Tragedy

Reader burned to death.

JOHN BULL pays £250

A terrible tragedy has occurred in the home of one of our readers. Mrs. Ward, 154, Blackburn Rd., Wincobank, Nr. Sheffield, being confined to her room, was taking tea in front of the fire. Getting up to put down the cup, her nightdress brushed the grate. In an instant she was enveloped in flames and subsequently died from burns and shock. Her husband, having registered for "John Bull's" Free Insurance Gift, has now received a cheque for £250. ACCIDENTS—FIRE—STORM—SICKNESS—They come when least expected. Register now.

152 More Benefits Paid this Week.

FIRE—Up to £400.

NORWICH.—Mr. F. J. CUTLOCK, 168, Oak Street.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. E. H. ROLLASON, 103, Elkington Street.
BALSALL HEATH.—Mrs. E. HARPER, 5, St. Paul's Avenue, St. Paul's Road.
GREAT YARMOUTH.—Mr. G. R. GUNN, 3, Row 29.
By HAMILTON.—Mr. W. WOOD, 25, Summerlee Rows.
SEAL, Nr. SEVENOAKS.—Mrs. M. STAPLEY, 13, High Street.
LEICESTER.—Mrs. J. A. PRICE, 86, Osmaston Road, Kingston Road.
SMETHWICK.—Mr. S. HORTON, Block 50, St. George Street.
BLACKBURN.—Mr. C. H. FOX, 193, Preston New Road.
GLASGOW.—Mr. J. NEIL, 24, Howard Street, Bridgeton.
NORWICH.—Mr. P. ARMES, 117, Cowgate Street.
NECHELLS.—Mr. S. COLLIER, 7, Brough Terrace, Cook Street.

STORM & FLOOD—Up to £300.

CHORLEY.—Mr. J. MULLINEAUX, 9, Harpers Lane.
CHESTER.—Mrs. E. ELLIS, 16, Eaton Road.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. E. McELHINNEY, 142, Harbottle Street, Byker.
PONTLOTTYN, Nr. CARDIFF.—Mrs. A. FOSTER, 2, Waterloo Terrace.
WIGAN.—Mr. J. FITZSIMMONS, 1, Oxford Street.
HOCKLEY.—Mrs. S. H. PERRY, 40, Hunters Vale.
HOCKLEY.—Mrs. E. SMITH, 16, Hunters Vale.
HOCKLEY.—Mr. T. B. LEWIS, 2/16, Hunters Vale.
COATBRIDGE.—Mr. C. FISHER, 15x, Coatbank Street.

SICKNESS BENEFIT—£3 5 0

DORSET.—Mr. A. E. GROVE, Markston Villa, Childe Okeford.
BARNET.—Mr. F. R. GILES, Gordon Cottage, New Road, Shenley.
NEW LEAKE, Nr. BOSTON.—Mr. W. SKINNER, The Cottages.
COALVILLE, LEICESTER.—Mr. G. KNIGHT, 299, Hermitage Road.
PELTON FELL, Co. DURHAM.—Mrs. J. Newton, 5, Waverley Terrace.
MANSFIELD.—Mr. S. BUTLER, 77, Church Drive, Skirebrook.

ACCIDENT BENEFIT — £3 per week.

BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. L. L. MARSTON, 57, Abbey Road, Erdington.
NEWTONMORE, INVERNESS. — Mr. A. McLENNAN, Inchlea.
REDCAR.—Mrs. E. RICHARDS, 5, Ramsay Road, Dormanstown.
STONEHAVEN, KINCARDINESHIRE.—Mrs. M. D. GRAY, 53, Ann Street.
HULL.—Mrs. H. E. SLING, 55, Ellscombe Street.
DEVONPORT.—Mrs. B. PITMAN, 5, Cores Terrace, Rectory.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS.—Bonuses in respect of the benefits paid this week have been forwarded to the Newsagents concerned.

Owing to lack of space we can only publish a few of the benefits paid.

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader

Reader's Name ..... Age....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)
Address .....
.....
Reader's Signature .....
Name and Address of Newsagent .....
.....
Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 23/1/26.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....
Address.....
.....
Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.
Signature .....
Address.....
Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 23/1/26.

JOHN BULL Pen Coupon—Value 2d.

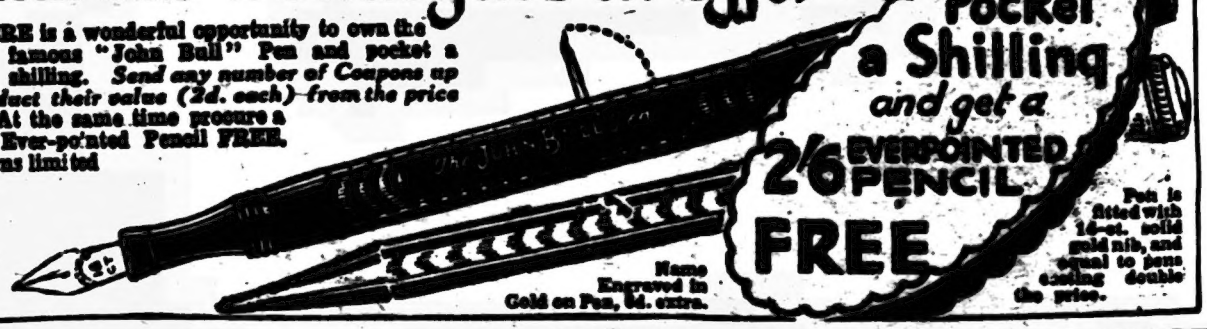
This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filler Pen with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 2d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine - medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

John Bull's Wonderful Pen Offer

HERE is a wonderful opportunity to own the famous "John Bull" Pen and pocket a shilling. *Send any number of Coupons up to Six, and deduct their value (2d. each) from the price of the Pen.* At the same time procure a beautiful 2/6 Ever-pointed Pencil FREE. Series of Coupons limited —send to-day.

Written 2 years' guarantee with each pen.



Name Engraved in Gold on Pen, 2d. extra.

Pocket a Shilling and get a 2/6 EVERPOINTED PENCIL FREE

Pen is fitted with 14-ct. solid gold nib, and equal to pens costing double the price.

KNOW!
Don't guess!

Have the World's Knowledge at your elbow!

You know how, in business and social life, the ignorant man is at a discount, but respect and success are won by the man who is sure of his ground.

Have the World's knowledge at your elbow.

You can! Here in the twelve handsome volumes of

Harmsworth's Universal Encyclopedia

General Editor: J. A. HAMMERTON

are a million and a half facts—accurate, succinctly expressed, clearly illustrated.

Here you can get at once authoritative information on any of fifty thousand topics. You can read on and on, delighting in the new knowledge that unfolds to you.

Whatever your business or professional standing is to-day, you will lose your place unless you keep up-to-date. Here "Harmsworth's Universal Encyclopedia" is of very special value to you. It is a modern work. In every branch of knowledge it records the vast changes for which the second decade of the twentieth century is conspicuous. You cannot afford to depend upon a work of reference that is out of date.

These volumes give you, in compact form, the finest mental training in the world. With them you broaden your knowledge of the hundred and one important matters touched on in your daily life—you follow up lines of thought that present themselves to you—you keep a firm grip on the things that matter to-day and stimulate your imagination so that you seize the advantages every opportunity offers you.

Send for the FREE Booklet.

You will be wise to send for the free Art Prospectus showing sample pages and colour plates from the actual work at once, because at present subscribers for "Harmsworth's Universal Encyclopædia" are offered, without extra charge, a Solid Oak Bookcase. This presentation bookcase is sent carriage paid to your home at the same time as the twelve volumes—and all upon receipt of 5/- only, as first subscription. You complete your purchase of the volumes by sending small monthly subscriptions, while you—and every member of your household—enjoy and profit from this magnificent Work.

SOUTH AFRICAN readers should apply to Central News Agency, Ltd., P.O. Box 1033, Johannesburg. AUSTRALIAN to Gordon & Gotch (Australasia), Ltd.

It commits you to nothing to get all the valuable information which is given in this free Art Prospectus. Fill in and post the coupon printed here NOW—send no money with it—and before very long you will be deep in the pages of this fascinating introductory booklet.

"JOHN BULL" Coupon
FOR FREE BOOKLET

The Educational Book Co., Ltd.,
17 New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4

Dear Sirs,—Please forward me FREE and POST FREE, a copy of your beautiful art booklet describing the 12 volumes of "Harmsworth's Universal Encyclopædia" and giving the subscription terms for the Work.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

OCCUPATION..... J.B.3

He Challenged Our Claims—and Lost His Corns!

Word has just reached us that a Radox advertisement submitted for insertion in one of the largest Colonial newspapers scored a triumph before it appeared. This is the story—and every corn sufferer should read it:

When we sent our advertisement to the paper it was scrutinised by the advertising director, who happened to be a corn sufferer himself. He had visited a chiropodist every week, his feet were terribly tender and he had to travel about in taxis. The claims in our advertisement challenged his interest. He sent for some Radox Bath Salts and put them to the test—and now he is a Radox enthusiast! This man has since declared that after using Radox his feet felt so fine it was like walking on velvet, and that if Radox cost ten times the price he would have it. He passed us a fine testimonial too—he sat on a chair to shave while his feet were in the Radox foothath.

Hundreds of letters reach us from gratified people who have tried Radox and proved the literal truth of our claims. Radox will remove corns however obstinately they have resisted other treatments.

When you put your feet into a foothath containing Radox the salts soften the hard outer layers of the corn and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it can be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn-solvents to the root of the corn, and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than any other salts on the market, it is obvious that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other salts.

Ask for Radox at your chemists, price 1/6 per ½ lb. Pink Packet. 2/6 double quantity.

1/6
Half Pound Pink Packet

Radox Bath Salts

GIVE YOUR FEET THAT "RADOX FEELING."

Your best pal's best pals

SPRATTS

MEAT - FIBRINE

DOG CAKES

& PUPPY BISCUITS

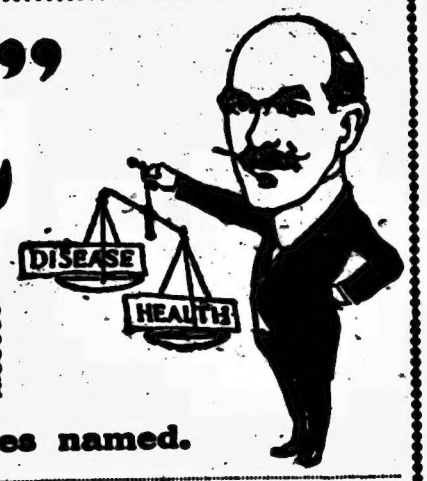
"FAMED FOR WORTH AROUND THE EARTH"

Write for free booklet, "The Dog," to

SPRATT'S PATENT LTD., 24/5, Fenchurch St., London

Look always for the name Spratts on the bags and see that every biscuit bears the trade mark X. It is your only guarantee of a quality that has never been surpassed—that will never be equalled.

"For every ill There's a Shadforth Pill"



All Shadforth Prescriptions are issued under a Guarantee of Purity.

Here are "Proved" Examples.

Look for your Ailment and send for Medicine at Prices named.

Any chemist who cares to book your order can supply you with Shadforth Prescriptions, but the following are "Special Depots."

LONDON:

N.1. 188, Essex Road.
N.1. 14, Caledonian Road. King's X.
N.4. 174, Seven Sisters Road.
N.6. 8, Crouch End Hill.
N.16. 9, Green Lanes.
6, Abney Park Terrace.
N.W.6. 220, High Road.
N.W.10. 41, Acton Lane.
N.W.10. 204, Church Road.
A.W.11. 109, Golder's Green Road.
S.E.1. 51, New Kent Road.
70, St. George's Circus.
S.E.5. 207, Southampton Street.
S.E.15. 50, Sprong Lane.
S.W.1. 99, Warwick Street.
S.W.3. 233, Brompton Road.
S.W.4. 176, High Street.
S.W.5. 180, Earl's Court Road.
S.W.7. 89, Gloucester Road.
S.W.8. 192, Wandsworth Road.
S.W.9. 236, Clapham Road.
S.W.11. 17, Lavender Hill.
S.W.15. 254, High Street.
E.1. 145, Cambridge Road.
1, King David's Lane.
285, Mile End Road.
67, Minories.
E.2. 397, Cambridge Road.
E.3. 63, Grove Road.
320, Roman Road.
E.6. 26, Barking Road.
213, High Street Nth., E. Ham.
E.9. 147, Well Street, Hackney.
E.15. 69, Leytonstone Road.
215, Leytonstone Road.
E.17. 168, High Street, Walthamstow.
E.C.1. 118, Holborn.
140, Holborn Bars.
E.C.4. 46, King William Street.
W.1. 47, Baker Street.
22, Great Portland Street.
W.2. 206, Edgware Road.
96, Westbourne Grove.
297, Edgware Road.
W.3. 202, High Street, Acton.
W.4. 189, Acton Lane.
2, Antrobus Road.
397, High Road.
W.6. 27, Glenthorne Road.
W.8. 209, Kensington High Street.
W.11. 182, Portobello Road.
22, High St., Notting Hill Gate.
W.12. 33, Marbles Extension.
W.14. 200, North End Road.
W.C.1. 106, New Oxford Street.

PROVINCES:

Aberdeen: 72, George Street.
Birmingham: 65, High Street, Aston.
207, Hockley Hill.
20, Ledge Road.
11, Soho Hill.
79, Stafford Street.
Birtley: 47, Durham Road.
Blackpool: Layton Pharmacy.
Bradford: 140, Listerhills Road.
150, Manchester Road.
49, Otley Road.
Cambridge: 96, Regent Street.
Cardiff: 158, City Road.
Carlisle: 6, Botchergate.
9, English Street.
Chesterfield: 47, New Square.
Dagenham: 114, Church Elm Lane.
Ely: 3, High Street.
Glasgow: 280, Argyle Street.
129, Cumbria St. (Bridgeton).
597, Duke Street.
580, Dumbarton Rd. (Partick)
369, Eglinton Street.
468 Gallowgate.
712, Gallowgate.
72, Henderson Street.
81, Jamaica Street.
156, Main St (Bridgeton).
642, Main St. (Cambuslang).
221, Salt Market.
513, Springburn Road.
Grays: 58, High Street.
Grimsby: 94, Freeman Street.
Hounslow: 213, High Street.
Ipswich: 42a, Westgate Street.
Jersey: 71, Halkett Place.
Leigh-on-Sea: 53, The Broadway.
Liverpool: 31, Oldhall Street.
Manchester: 282, Ashton Old Road.
Newcastle: 30, Cloth Market.
9, Pilgrim Street.
61, Northumberland Street.
Nuneaton: 138, Oldbrin Road.
Northampton: 2, Sheep Street.
Norwich: 26, Rampant Horse Street.
Portsmouth: 285, Fratton Road.
74, Queen's Road.
Shaftesbury: 73, West Road.
Southend: 136, Broadway.
58, Bolton Road.
60, Sutton Road.
Sunderland: 37, New Arcade.
Watford: 157, Hamlet Court Road.
180, Hamlet Court Road.
770, London Road.

Cold in the Head, Catarrh, Influenza, Deadly Acute Nasal Catarrh,

Relieved in 2 minutes. Cured in 2 days.

The symptoms of Nasal Catarrh include a mucо-purulent and offensive nasal discharge, incessant sneezing, sense of fullness of the nose, mouth breathing, nasal twang, frontal headache, defective taste and smell, watering of the eyes, dry throat, deafness, hawking, etc.

Trial Size 1/-

Nasal Catarrh is often the first stage of BRONCHITIS, COLD ON THE CHEST, PNEUMONIA, THROAT, EAR and LUNG TROUBLES.

Breathe through your nose, not through your mouth. Keep mouth and nose germ-free by the timely and regular use of this prescription, and dwell long in the land of the living.

A new effervescent, germicidal tablet, known as Shadforth Prescription No. 829TX. Price 1/- (25). 2/6 (50). 2/6 (100). Can be advantageously used at the same time as No. 331, and Germ Killing Snuff (No. 686. Price 1/3).

Sciatica-Neuritis,

Painful Nerve-sheath Inflammation, Neuralgia, Colds, Influenza, Headache, Rheumatism,

and Nerve Pains generally, are promptly relieved by

Prescription 288.

Acetyl-Salicylic Acid | *Quinine Sulphate*
Phenacetin | *Dover's Powder*
In correct proportions.

Dose:—1 to 2 tablets thrice daily after meals.

This formula is non-purgative and does not upset the stomach. It quickly relieves pain and renders movement possible. It reduces inflammation and temperature, and kills bacteria.

Price 1/3 (25). 2/- (50). 2/6 (100 tablets).

At those special times when the pain is unbearably severe, procure the parts with hot water or take a Neuralgic Cachet instead of the above tablets. The cachet is composed of Antifebrin, Amido-cubi and Codeine, and generally gives prompt relief. Price 2/- (6), 2/6 (12).

Prescription 628A.

Coughs and Colds.

Deadly Influenza Shivers. Lung Weakness.

Trial Size 1/-

Sufferers from Bronchial and Nasal Catarrh, Stuffiness and Cold on the Chest, Rankling, Hacking Cough at night, Influenza, Cold or Chill, and those recovering from pleurisy and pneumonia, will find grateful assistance from the following prescription:

Rp: *Parrgorik Elixir* | *Pine Tar*
Licorice Extract | *Creosote.* In Pills.

Syn: Shadforth Prescription No. 881.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
Prescribed by doctors everywhere.

LICORICE loosens the phlegm and relieves breathing. CREOSOTE is a chest antiseptic with anti-tubercular properties. PINE TAR is an antiseptic and chest tonic. PARREGORIC (composed of Aniseed, Benzoic Acid, Camphor and Opium) soothes the chest, checks the cough, and stimulates resistance to germs.

Dose (for adults only): 1 or 2 pills several times a day. May be advantageously used at the same time as No. 829TX. Price 1/- (25). 1/9 (50). 2/6 (72). 4/9 (144) *(see below).*

Acidity & Indigestion

CURED IN ONE WEEK FOR ONE SHILLING.

Thousands of sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastric Catarrh, Wind or Flatulence, after Meals, and all forms of acid Indigestion, have been cured by the following prescription:—

Rp: *Bismuth Carb.* | *Oil of Peppermint*
Soda Bicarb. | *Oil of Aniseed*
Magnesia Carb. | In Tablets.

Syn: Shadforth Prescription No. 1,077.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
Prescribed by Physicians the world over.

Trial Size 1/-

BISMUTH soothes and heals the catarrhal surfaces of stomach and bowels. It is also absorbent. MAGNESIA is antacid. SODA BI-CARBONATE is antacid. ANISEED AND PEPPERMINT act as carminatives. This prescription is a non-purgative. Avoid fried, oily foods and excess of starchy foods for a few days. Dose—2 tablets before each meal. You feel easier in five minutes. Note the steady improvement; clean tongue; moist mouth and throat; fatulence vanished; long sour face replaced by such bonny, sweet smiles that your friends marvel at the magic change. Send to Mr. Shadforth, the well-known London Dispensing Chemist, for a trial box. 1/- (50 tablets). Larger family sizes 2/6 (72). 2/6 (144), and 5/- (432). Post free. **Where the Indigestion and Acidity is Exceptionally Uncomfortable and Painful, ask for the Special Prescription for Painful Dyspepsia, No. 18.** Price 1/- (36). 1/9 (72). 2/3 (144 tablets).

Backache,

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gravel, Lumbago,

and many ailments arising from chill on the kidneys, are promptly relieved by the following prescription:

Rp: —

Potassium Nitrate | *Juniper Oil*
Colchicum | *Tonic Tuberculine*
Caytcum | *Barberry Extract*
Methylene Blue | *Capsule Extract*
Buchu Extract | In Tablets.

(Prescription No. 45.)

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
Prescribed by London correspondent.

Trial Size 1/-

These ingredients are kidney stimulant or diuretic, antiseptic or germicidal, anti-uric and pain-killing (analgesic). The trace of Methylene Blue colours the urine green. Non-purgative.

Price 1/- (25). 1/9 (50). 2/6 (72). 4/6 (144).

Nerve Weakness and Breakdown.

A MEDICINE which ACTS LIKE MAGIC in Neurasthenia, Brain Fag, and after Colds and the 'Flu.

It Repels Abnormindedness, Debility, Depression, Despondency, Fear of Failure, Frowns, Irritability, Lassitude, Neurasthenia, Palpitation, Run Down Conditions, Sleeplessness, Weakness. Known as Shadforth Prescription No. 670. Written by a Specialist thus:

Rp: *Phosphorus 1-200th gr.* | *Damiana Extract 2 grs.*
Nux Vomica Extract 1-3rd gr. | *Lecithin ½ gr.*
Digitone to One Tablet.

Syn: Shadforth Prescription No. 670. Directions:—Take 1 or 2 tablets with meals thrice daily.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

Trial Size 1/-

PHOSPHORUS, nourishment of the brain. Invigorates brain workers. *NUX VOMICA* increases Energy. *DAMIANA*, Cerebro-Spinal Tonic. *LECITHIN*, natural Glycerophosphates. Used in ailments arising from defective nutrition.

Price 1/- (25). 2/3 (50). 2/3 (72). 3/- (100). 3/9/- (200 tablets). THIS CAN BE TAKEN ALTERNATELY WITH THE HEART TONIC No. 630.

DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCE.

(Prescription 282.)

Contains Nature's Digestive Juices.

Pepsin, Malt Extract, Diastase, Charcoal, Cascara Extract.

Non-purgative, promotes digestion and full nourishment.

In tablets. Dose: 2 with meals.

Price 1/- (25). 2/6 (50). 2/9 (100 tablets).

FORCED MARCH TONIC.

(Prescription 466.)

Will help you over the stile.

Nux Vomica, Lecithin, Cola, Damiana.

In pills. Price 2/9 (25). 5/- (50). and 9/- (100). With directions.

TOBACCO, ALCOHOL AND DRUG ANTIDOTE.

(Prescription 1,078.

Quassia, Peppermint, Sugar.

You cannot enjoy either tobacco, alcohol, or drugs, with one of these tablets in your mouth. Easily stops craving for tobacco till nightfall. Price 9d. (25). 1/6 (50). 2/6 (100 tablets).

ASTHMA.

(Prescription 816.)

Stramonium, Camphor, Squill, etc.

Relieves the spasmodic cough and shortness of breath. Can be used in conjunction with other remedies.

Price 1/- (25). 2/6 (72). 5/6 (144 pills).

"Special" Heart and Nerve Tonic.

Lassitude, Weariness, Faintness and Heart Weakness Banished.

A heart and nerve tonic which prevents palpitation, faintness and heart failure, tremblings and run-down condition, collapse, and steps that failing to pieces feeling.

Trial Size 1/-

Prescription 630.

Rp: *Nux Vomica Ex.* .. 1-16th gr.
Digitalis .. .. ½ gr.
Cardiac Extract .. .. 1 gr.
Dandelion Extract .. 1 gr. In one pill.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

NUX VOMICA increases Energy. *DIGITALIS* steadies the action of the heart. *CENTIAN* tones the stomach. *DANDELION* stimulates the kidneys. Price 1/- (25). 2/6 (50). 2/6 (72). 4/6 (144 pills). Can be taken alternately with the Brain Tonic: No. 470.

SORE THROAT, HAWKING, LARYNGITIS, TONSILITIS, &c.

(Prescription 1,634.)

Potassium Chlorate, Borax, Formamint, Tannate, Cinnamon, Eucalyptus.

Excellent for Public speakers and singers.

Price 9d. (25). 1/6 (50). 1/6 (72). 2/6 (144 tablets).

CRITICAL TIME, or "MENOPAUSE."

(Prescription 627.)

A useful Nerve & Stomach Tonic for nervous women.

Nux Vomica, Sulphate of Iron, Calcium Phosphate, Cinchona, Gentian.

With directions. Price 1/9 (72), and 2/6 (144).

DON'T GROW GREY.

Use Shadforth's

TRANSPARENT HAIR RESTORER

for restoring grey or faded hair to its natural colour.

Price 2/6 with directions. Sent in plain wrapper.

(Prescription 908.)

PREMATURE OLD AGE, Specialist's New Great Treatment. (Pres. 1,188.)

Orchitic, Cerebral, Spinal, Lymphoid Substances, with Glycerophosphates and Nux Vomica. For all forms of debility. With directions.

Price 2/6 (36). 4/6 (72). 12/6 (144 tablets).

ANÆMIA, PALLOR, LANGUOR, BLOODLESSNESS, CHLOROSIS.

(Prescription 985.)

Useful for Anæmic brain-workers, either male or female.

Round Pill, Calc. Sulph. Aloes, Manganese Citrate, Nux Vomica Extract, Lecithin. With directions. Price 1/- (25). 2/- (50). 2/- (72). and 3/9 (144) pills).

REVERSIL OLD SALTS.

(Prescription 696K.)

The best Saline for Biliousness, Constipation, Disordered Stomach, Sluggish Liver, Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Gout, Rheumatism, Fevers, &c.

Sold everywhere 9½d. per sample 2 oz. tin.

OBESITY, STOUTNESS, FLABBY LIMBS, CORPULENCE.

(Prescription 878.)

A successful treatment.

Extract of Seaweed, Potassium Iodide, Thyroid Gland, etc. Price 1/- (25). 2/6 (50). 4/6 (144 pills). With directions.

BRIGHT EYES, LOVELY COMPLEXIONS.

A Complexion Tonic for Complexion Troubles.

(Prescription 662.)

Charcoal, Dried Soluble Iron, Calcium Sulphide, Nux Vomica Extract, Lecithin Extract. Price 1/- (25). 1/9 (50). 2/6 (144). 5/- (432 tabs).

UNSIGHTLY SKIN, PSORIASIS, ECZEMA, ALOPECIA (Dull Patches).

(Prescription 629).

Mercury Perchl., Creosote, Zinc Ointment.

To be applied night and morning.

Price 1/6 and 3/-

WRINKLES, GROWTH OF FINE AND GREY HAIRS.

(Prescription 964.)

Gives remarkable results and improves health.

Potassium Hypophosphite, Phosphate, Bicarbonate and Citrate.

Price 1/-, 1/6, 2/6, and 3/-. In tablets. With directions.

BAD BLOOD TONIC FOR ACNE, PIMPLES, ECZEMA, SKIN ERUPTIONS, BLOOD IMPURITIES.

(Prescription 1,022.)

A known, standard, and approved remedy, registered in the Pharmaceutical Journal Formulary as Blood Purifier. Price 1/- (25). 2/6 (50). 4/6 (144). and 12/- (432).

CHEST & LUNG TONIC.

(Prescription 888.)

Creosote, Cinnamon, Bone Marrow, Lecithin, Phosphorus and Iodine.

Useful in combating lung weakness.

Price 1/- (25). 2/6 (72). 4/6 (144). 12/- (432 tablets).

Pamphlet free on request.

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Codeia, Pinetic Turpentine, Colchicum, Cretacol Nut, Podophyllin, Capsules, etc.

Useful for Constipation, Rheumatism, Bladder and Kidney Troubles.

Price 1/- (25). 2/6 (72). 4/6 (144 pills).

NERVE AND FLESH-FORMING TONIC. Tolassan, Bovovenax, Ammoth.

(Prescription 882.)

Zinc Phosphide, Cobalcum Hypophosphite, Lecithin, Soda Hypophosphite, Casein, Potassium Hypophosphite.

Price 1/- (25). 2/6 (72). 4/6 (144). 12/- (432 tablets).

This "JOHN BULL"

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JANUARY 23rd, 1926,

entitles every purchaser of Shadforth Prescriptions of the value of 7/6 and upwards to a

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40 (Dept. J.B. 29), King William Street (Opposite King William Monument), LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4.

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MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Hawkers. — Ball manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery below ordinary price. Big profit. Catalogue Wholesale, Cashmere Free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 45, Thomas Street, Manchester.

A.B.C. GUIDE to Remnant and Drapery Trade free. Worth pounds, valuable hints. Make money selling Prints, Tweeds, Flushings, Travellers' Samples, etc. Send B.C. to-day to Cliterr' Samples, etc. Send B.C. to-day to Clitheroe's Wholesale Warehouse, 3, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

DRAPERY (Wholesale), all descriptions, also remnants, parcels from 4d.; List free. — H. Cohen (Dept. E.), 85a Street, Manchester.

RETAILERS requiring cheap lines in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc., should write for New 1926 lists. Dept. 10, S. Moses, Dept. J.E., 6, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

INCREASE YOUR BUSINESS BY POSTAL TRADING and see the personal advertisement columns of JOHN BULL. Read the offers on page 4. If you have advertising to do, why not YOU? Get in touch to-day with JOHN BULL Ideas & Sales Development Dept., 57-9, Long Acre, W.C.2. Our advice is free.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency.—See Large Advert page 8.

AGENTS.—Unique opportunity. Wembley surplus Indian Perfumes and Perfumery Novelties. List free.—EMDU, 73, Belmont Rd., London, S.E.

CHOCOLATE CLUBS.

AGENTS read. to form clubs in offices and works. Best makes Easter Eggs and Cocoa. Wholesale prices and all stationery free.—Popular Co., 73, Judd street, London, W.C.1.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

AMBITIOUS MEN, READ!—"I consider my present position is worth £2000 a year." "My success I attribute to the training I received from you, and my earnings are in the region of £1,000 a year." "I reckon I am now o £1,000 a year man." "My salary represents £1,000 a year. Increase on what I was earning 5½ per cent." "Thanks to your Course." "My income is doubled." These are extracts from authentic letters received from typical Walter Attwood successes. If you are ambitious—want to get out of the rut—and desire to train as a successful man, send for your copy of an interesting free book, "The Procession of Successful Men." You will learn all about the wonderful opportunities that await you in the field of salesmanship, how in six months or less Mr. Walter Attwood (Britain's Foremost Teacher of Salesmanship) Will train you in your spare time to correspondence and Practical Demonstration for good selling positions, to which you will be introduced. Write to-day to The Walter Attwood College, 29F, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

ROYAL MARINES.—BE A SOLDIER AND A SAILOR. 600 Young Men are required for enlistment in the Royal Marines. Age 17 to 23 years. Good pay. All found. Excellent chances of promotion.—Apply by letter to the Director of Naval Recruiting, 68, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

KNITTERS wanted to Work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1½d. stamp for prospectus.—S. E. M. Co., Dept. 19a, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal com. — J. Holt (Dept. J.J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

THE MOTOR INDUSTRY NEEDS TRAINED MEN.—Drivers, Salesmen, Demonstrators, Mechanics, Chauffeur-Mechanics, and Fitters. Let the British School of Motoring quickly train YOU for a well-paid job. The best equipped school in London. Instructions to examiner free of charge. Lowest fees.—Call or write, British School of Motoring, Ltd., Head Office, 8, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1.

BECOME A CERTIFIED BOOK-KEEPER.—Postal tuition, 10/- month. Fee refund when qualified, or fee returned. Booklet, testimonials, free.—City Correspondence College (D. 8), 69, New Oxford Street, London.

A DEFINITE AGREEMENT REGARDING A POSITION as Commercial Traveller or Salesman is entered into with every student of FIVE WEEKS' tuition is solemnly made. This instruction includes a series of PRACTICAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL DEMONSTRATIONS. Fees are refunded to unsuccessful students. Call or write for prospectus.—SALESMANSHIP, LTD., 99, Kingsway, W.C.2, and at Manchester and Glasgow.

25 BOYS WANTED monthly for Queensland farms. Great prospects for strong boys of good character. Advanced passages.—Write or call, 0/8 Church Army Hd., Bryanston St., W.1.

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DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your Advertisement inserted in 80 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/12; Papers covering Wales, 3/4, many others. Prospectus.—Central Press (Series) Dept. 60, 180, Strand, London. 'Phone: City 6459.

BUILD UP a Business without buying Stock, under Hobby Plan, 12/- (Cash or Time). Co-operative Scheme.—Write for Booklet, Your Business, to J. Hutchinson, Phoenix House, Oxford St., London, W.1.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Pensioners.—Write for advice and list, H. to Lovaine (Dept. J.B.), 148, Houndsditch, E.C. 1.

IF YOU SELL, MAIL ORDER and your ideas appeal to the "Bulldog Public," describe them in JOHN BULL want-ad. user prices. A good-sized 'ad' to enquire a week under Business without Limitations, 8/- per line (about six words to the line), 24/- per inch (about six words to the line), 24/- per inch (about six words to the line), 24/- per inch

Yeast is life!

Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets
A Lightning Pick-me-up.

THE greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamins. No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentation of the Yeast when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.

IRVING'S *Yeast-Vite* TABLETS will relieve

Headache, Neuralgia, etc., in 5 minutes.

Indigestion, Flatulence, in 5 to 10 minutes.

Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression, in 10 to 15 minutes.

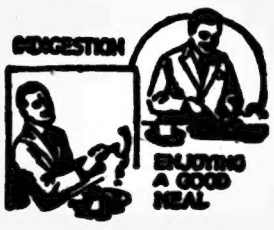
Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc., in 10 to 20 minutes

Influenza Colds, Fever, in 24 hours.

OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 bottle from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly, post us the empty bottle and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received over 25,000 letters from satisfied users in 15 months which are open to inspection.

CAUTION—Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. All genuine Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets are always sealed with Government stamps.



17013—Dr. M. writes: "I am prescribing the tablets regularly. Please send a box to my brother (his voice to me), as I want him to take the treatment."

23284—Dr. P.: "I find the tablets an excellent tonic, and would thank you for a further supply to distribute among my patients."

23323—I thought you might be interested in results of my tests. Two influenza cases quickly cured. Temp. 104 brought to normal in 12 hours. Several headache patients—pain disappeared almost instantly.

23324—I have suffered for years with anæmia, nerves and terrible coughs. Thanks to Yeast-Vite, this is the first winter for years that I have not been laid up. I am afraid to be without them.

23329—For 18 years I have suffered terribly with my head and had to give up work. On recommendation I tried Yeast-Vite and am now back at work and never felt better.

23761—I shall feel eternally grateful to you for enabling me to regain my health and I shall never be without Yeast-Vite in the house. I recommended them to six friends last week.

21887—Thanks for your confidential medical advice. The boils have now entirely disappeared.

23163—Kindly send a further supply. I have tried Yeast-Vite among certain of my patients, and in several cases they proved quite beneficial. I have great faith in their possibilities.

23291—I do not know what I would do without the tablets, and I live in fear of running short of them, as my complaint, diabetes, asserts itself as soon as I stop taking them.

21112—A matron of the Girls' Training Homes: I have found the tablets efficacious. I have also tested them thoroughly myself, and have been surprised to prove them to be such a real "lightning pick me-up." I shall always have them by me in future.

23274—I heartily endorse all your claims. Yeast-Vite tablets are marvellous! I can now eat cheese, pickles, pastry or anything I fancy, and am enjoying relief from dietetic slavery.

23273—Nurse A. L.: I was ready to go into hospital for gastric ulcer. The pain nearly drove me mad. Medicine made it worse, but Yeast-Vite stopped the pain in less than 10 minutes! They are perfectly wonderful. I recommend them to everybody!

21111—Whilst at the nursing home I had to take what Dr. B. prescribed. I suffered terribly with my head, and I felt miserable without my Yeast-Vite, but I induced a friend to get me a box, and next morning I was much stronger, and myself again. The sisters noticed it, and the matron remarked, "What a change, Mrs. B.; you are looking wonderfully well to-day. Good old Dr. B." But I said to myself: "Good old Yeast-Vite!"

23240—I have suffered from indigestion for eight years. The pain at times almost killed me, and could not eat, sleep, or do anything. After taking only four tablets, the pains disappeared, and I have had no discomfort since.

23238—I am already feeling the benefit of Yeast-Vite although there is still some sugar; but I am not so fatigued, and the muscular rheumatism has gone entirely. I am resting better at night.

23228—Mother was so run down, nervous and depressed following the death of father, and an attack of influenza left her in a collapsed state with neuralgia. The effect of the very first box of Yeast-Vite was simply marvellous.

23224—I am now entirely free from boils, the first time in two years.

23207—I am suffering from diabetes, and have been doctoring without relief until I tried Yeast-Vite. I have had only one box and already feel a new woman.

21234—I was miserable, irritable, and nervous, but thanks to Yeast-Vite I am better in every way. Please publish this and let the public know how much good they have done me.

19287—I have suffered with stomach trouble for years, but thanks to Yeast-Vite I am entirely cured. I have recommended them to many friends, and they all speak highly of them.

21026—Suffering with nerves and general run-down condition. I tried lots of medicines without relief. I tried Yeast-Vite, and can assure you that I feel 100 per cent. better.

19187—Leading London Hospital (Secretary): After a careful test we find Yeast-Vite as claimed and very satisfactory. We are now quite willing to purchase supplies.

19200—Diocesan for Befriending Girls: I am using them for my girls with great success. One very delicate girl gained 4 lb. in one week. I find them an excellent tonic.

FREE TREATISE Send postcard for free treatise on Anæmia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc. Mention "John Bull."

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES,
"Cecil House," Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

"Bullets" at Prize-winners:
(Continued from page 43)

Mrs. Chesters, 29, Rennes Rd., East Ham.
[illegible], 11, Ivy Row, Hathern, Ratcliffe.
Mrs. M. Shaffer, 34, Perth Terr., York.
F. D. Cox, 17, Thornbury Rd., West Norwood.
J. D. Cox, 17, Aylesford St., Leamington Spa.
W. V. Crabtree, 34, Haddeleave Rd., Bradford.
Mrs. Crisp, 1, George St., Bromley, Doncaster.
F. Crowson, 97, St. Helier Rd., Aberdeen.
L. A. Dabbs, 1, Chatsworth St., Cwmbran.
J. A. Dare, 4, Jubilee Terr., Burnham-on-Sea.
W. Davies, 11, Chestnut Rd., Mardyke.
E. Dawkins, 14, Richard St., Wellingborough.
J. S. Dixon, 106, Addison Rd., Portsmouth.
J. Dunnett, 24, Cole St., Somerton.
R. Edwards, 4, Railway Cottages, Llandulas.
A. Ellaway, 45, Dean St., Bridlington.
F. Ellis, 14, Cash's Lane, Coventry.
Miss F. Ashton, Middleton Cottages, Nr. Bognor.
C. D. Evans, 3, Railway Cottages, Wembley.
F. W. Evans, Rosebridge, Stroud.
A. Finch, 83, Ballardie Cres., Clifton, Bristol.
Miss F. Foster, 661, Leeds Rd., Huddersfield.
Mrs. L. George, 8, Broad St., Port Talbot.
Mrs. Gibbs, 42, Herbert St., Hamel Hempstead.
P. Gibbons, 1, George St., Ludworth, Durham.
W. T. Gillard, 54, Burghley Rd., Kentish Town.
W. Goldsworthy, 192, Whitchurch Rd., Cardiff.
A. Greenough, 22, Hill St., Wibsey, Bradford.
H. J. Gubby, Court Rd., Stoford, Yeovil.
T. Gyte, 60, Normanton St., Derby.
Mrs. Haines, 44, South St., Fenton, Staffs.
L. Hannaford, Church St., Knebworth, Herts.
A. Harris, 73, West End, Witney, Oxon.
G. Hayward, The Bungalow, Pinner.
C. Hill, 102, Chapel St., Wath-on-Dearne.
D. D. Hooper, 21, Main St., Skerraton.
J. H. Horsley, 15, Oakland Rd., Hillsboro'.
J. Jenkins, c/o, 15, Perrott St., Pontnewydd.
R. Jones, 84, John St., Stockport.
G. A. Kendrick, 69, Abercorn Rd., Coventry.
Mrs. Kennon, 124, High St., Camden Town.
T. M. King, 117, Lincoln Rd., Enfield.
J. Leaver, 4, Kenwood Rd., Sunderland Green.
J. Lunn, 16, Bridge Gate, Chester.
Mrs. E. MacLean, 27, Lr. Leeson St., Dublin.
A. McDonald, 23, Somerville Drive, Glasgow.
J. McKeown, 8, Market Parade, N. Finchley.
A. Maskell, 18, Pittthrowell Path, Southend.
S. S. Matthews, 98, Lincoln Rd., Peterborough.
A. Morrow, 37, Glendower St., Belfast.
V. Murray, 22, Victoria St., Cudell, Yorks.
C. Nicholls, 151, Ramsay Rd., Forest Gate, E.
Mrs. Nugent, 4, Meeting House Lane, Chatham.
E. Ogden, 1, Hardman St., Hollinwood, Oldham.
A. G. Pound, 217, Icknield Way, Letchworth.
Mrs. Pritchard, 34, Community Rd., Nest Conn.
Mrs. Pulford, 42, Richmond Rd., Stamford.
E. A. Quine, Oakleigh, Upton, Birkenhead.
R. Radcliffe, 18, Devonshire Pl., Port Talbot.
Mrs. A. Roberts, 18, Pantycelyn Rd., Swansea.
G. Scott, 48, Tyreverydd Rd., Barry, Cardiff.
E. J. Seal, 9, Ashcroft Rd., Worcester.
Mrs. K. Seaton, 4, Perth View Villas, Penrith.
J. Shaw, 52, Westwood Rd., Stockport.
F. Sherman, 26, Lower Lane, Liverpool.
M. Smallman, 18, Queen's Lane, Queen Ave., M/c.
H. W. Smith, 7, Shelly Abbot Rd., Bothwell.
H. C. Squire, 43, Marlborough Rd., Devonport.
F. Stamford, 1, Mrs. Brewster Sq., Rhyl.
W. Sutton, 7, Lark Lane, Liverpool.
T. A. Taylor, 71, Station Rd., Aspley Guise.
H. H. Thorne, 54, Pelham Rd., Gravesend.
W. Vosper, 32, Church St., Newquay, Corn.
H. Walker, Wash Cross, Linton, Leominster.
Miss M. Ward, 13, Leighton Gdns., Kensal Rise.
Mrs. E. Watson, 38, Ashleigh Grove, Sunderland.
Mrs. J. R. Watson, 4, Stansacre, Halifax.
F. Webb, 1, Greenpark Terr., Plymouth.
J. W. White, 42, Lincoln Rd., Hampreston.
D. Whittet, 4, Queen St., Cruden Aulyn, Perth.
E. A. Wilce, Hamilton Rd., Cleveland, Glos.
O. W. Wood, 61, Cranford Way, Cranford.
F. Woolverton, 1, Hope Rd., Sandbrook.
C. Wright, 31, Ramsay St., Glossop.

List of Title-Holding Prize-winners in "British" Competition No. 337 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of all final and other Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "JOHN BULL."

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

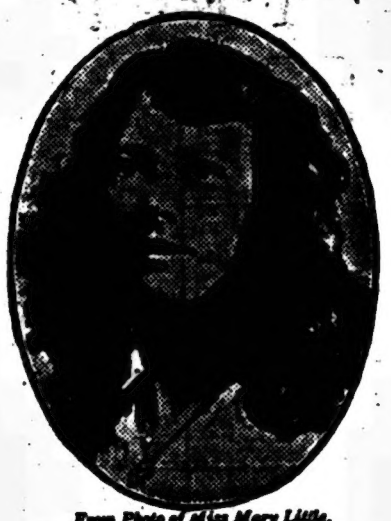
Any complaints must reach us within one month of the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final. ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED. Proprietors of "JOHN BULL."

New Hair Growth

Now is your chance to get Kotalko and see what it will do for YOUR HAIR. Try Kotalko if you are bald, if you have dandruff, if you are losing your hair. Legions of users report that Kotalko has succeeded when all else failed. *Good hair is priceless.*

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

Mr. Jack Evans, widely known athlete, was almost entirely bald, as shown in photograph. He had been losing his hair a long time, he writes, but it started growing anew when he began with Kotalko. By using only three boxes of Kotalko he obtained full growth anew just as you see in the larger photograph.



From Photo of Miss Mary Little.

Dear Sirs,—What Kotalko has done for me is nothing short of wonderful.

Several years ago I lost all my hair.

My head was bare and shiny just like the back of my hand.

I had been under a hair specialist and a doctor, but all in vain.

One day, on seeing your advertisement, I decided to try Kotalko and I am simply delighted that I did so, for I now have a head of beautiful curly, silk-like hair, which is admired by everyone.

Kotalko has certainly proved itself a true hair grower. (Signed) MARY LITTLE.

100,000 Test Boxes

Do you know that when your hair falls out or comes out on the comb the roots DO NOT come also? They remain in the scalp, and in very many cases can be invigorated and aided to grow new hair again even after a long time. Be sure to try Kotalko.

From Photo of Mr. P. Tucker.

Are You Losing Hair, or Bald?

You may save time by purchasing a full size box of Kotalko at a busy chemist's almost anywhere. Accept nothing else. Or if you wish, you may send threepence in stamps and receive from us a TESTING BOX of KOTALKO post paid. Please fill out the coupon or copy it on letter. Only one box for one person. Keep this advertisement. It may not appear again.

Post your Letter or Coupon to
J. HART BRITTAIN, Ltd.,
2, Percy St. (53H.E.) London, W.1

Torrington, N. Devon.

After trying different treatments without result, I was very disappointed, and thought I should be bald all my life, or else have to wear a wig.

Then I read about Kotalko, and decided to give it a trial. Please bear in mind that I was quite bald and my head was as shiny as could be when I started using your compound.

After I had used about two tins I found I had got hair coming all over my head. I continued to use it and now I have got a good head of hair again, as shown in the photograph.

Yours very truly,
Signed) P. TUCKER.

Send or Copy this COUPON

Please send me, post paid, Testing Box of KOTALKO with directions, for which I enclose 3d. in payment.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....
(53 H.E.)

CLEARANCE SALE

LIST FREE

GREENHOUSES from £6 10 0

Motor-car Houses from £5 15 0

GARDEN TOOLS of every description

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T. BATH & CO., LTD., SAVOY ST., LONDON, W.C.2.

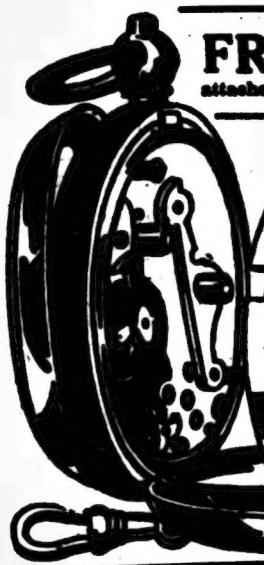
MASSIVE SOLID SILVER

ENGLISH HALL-MARKED Capped LEVER WATCH

YOURS for 6D. DEPOSIT.

THE WONDER WATCH, 10-jewelled Compensated Non-Magnetic LEVER.

Every JOHN BULL reader should secure one of these handsome Watches. Heavy Solid Silver English Hall-marked case, with double engine-turned back and cap over movement, 10-jewelled non-magnetic, compensated Lever movement (not affected by heat, cold, electricity, or self-magnetism). Dead accurate time-keeper. Bevelled crystal glass. Clear figures. Pen steel hands. Enamelled dial. Exactly as illustrated. Fully warranted 10 years.



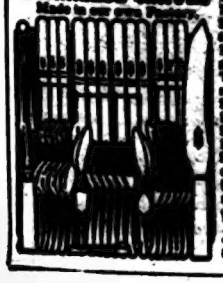
FREE A Solid Silver English Hall-marked Double Curb Albert with Seal attached given free to every purchaser.

So sure are we that You Will Be More Than Satisfied that we send this handsome Watch post paid upon receipt of 6d. only. After receipt you send 3s. more and the balance may then be paid by monthly instalments of 4s. each until 42s. is paid. Price, cash with order or balance within 7 days 40s. only. Irish and Colonial orders cash only. Cash willingly returned if not absolutely satisfied and watch is returned within 7 days.

SIMPSONS (Brighton) Ltd.
(Dept. 1870),
94, QUEEN'S RD., BRIGHTON, SUSSEX

SHEFFIELD CUTLERY SERVICE WORLD'S FINEST VALUE.

STAINLESS KNIVES Made in our own Factory.



1 pr. Dessert Steel Carvers, 1 pr. Table Steel Carvers, 6 Stainless Steel Table Knives, 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives, Pastry cutter handle, 1 Table Spoon, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 6 Egg Spoons, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Forks, 1 Sugar Bow, 1 pr. Sugar Tongs, 1 Jam Spoon, 1 Salt Spoon, all of Guaranteed Sheffield manufacture throughout. 100 pieces 100/-. Delivered to approved orders for this cost and 5/- deposit. If unfilled.

5/- NOW

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J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

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Celebrated
SPARE TIME AGENCY
CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Linos, Drapery, Gramophones, Watches, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

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Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. (Established 1.N.V.A. 1919.)

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THE KING of GRAMOPHONES

My 1/- a Week Bargain!

YOUR OPPORTUNITY!

Why not be Merry like Me?

HAVE your favourite melodies played when you want and as often as you like—no dull programmes. For a SMALL DEPOSIT of 4/- you may obtain one of my famous Gramophones, together with Records of your own choice, sent PACKED FREE and CARRIAGE PAID on 15 DAYS' APPROVAL.

If you are not completely satisfied, I return your deposit in full. Send a p.c. for illustrated FREE Catalogue and full particulars of this startling offer. My personal attention is assured. DON'T DELAY—write me TO-DAY

4/- DOWN WITH ORDER

George King
Dept. ..... B
COVENTRY, LTD.

CUTICURA

Mother's Favorite For Baby's Skin

The pure, cleansing properties of the Soap make it ideal for baby's daily bath. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment it does much to prevent little skin and scalp troubles becoming serious and to keep baby's tender skin healthy and clear. Cuticura Talcum is soothing and cooling, ideal for baby after a bath.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 2d. and 2s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 3d. Sold throughout the world. Potter's Agents: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charter-house Sq., London, E.C.1. Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

CHILDREN'S COLDS AND COUGHS

CURED LIKE ONE O'CLOCK.

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Mrs. Eastmead, of 114, Thanet House, Thanet Street, King's Cross, W.C.1, writes:—I feel bound to say a few words in praise of your wonderful COUGH SYRUP. My little girl contracted a very bad cough and I thought she was in for a bad illness. A bottle of "GALLOWAY'S" relieved her at once, and in a week she was quite herself again. I shall recommend this splendid remedy whenever I can.

Every dose of Galloway's Cough Syrup is a sure step to speedy recovery, but be sure that it is "Galloway's."

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Sold by Chemists and Stores everywhere. Price 1/3 and 2/6 per bottle, or direct from P. H. Galloway, Ltd., Chemists, London. S.E. 17 price 1/9 and 3/- post free.

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NOSE and THROAT should not be operated upon until you have read my booklet on the subject. It explains the principles of nasal and throat troubles, gives you many useful hints and contains numerous testimonials. Write for a FREE copy to-day.

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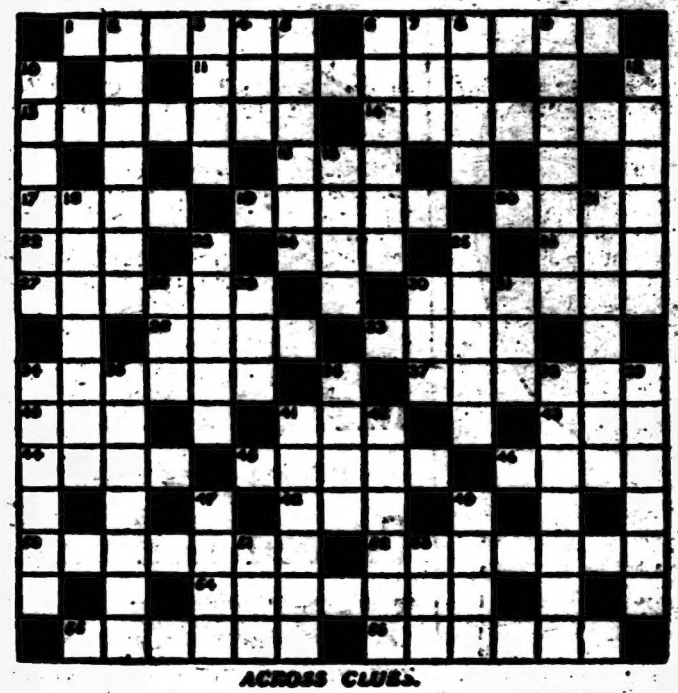
Our Crossword Corner

For Train or Fireside



ACROSS CLUES.

1. Poor person.
6. Golf attendant.
11. To disturb.
13. Kind of material.
14. Goddess of revenge.
15. To assume.
17. Paper money.
19. English county.
20. Chair of a church.
22. Kind of antelope.
24. Trap.
26. Licensed house.
27. To boil gently.
30. Frank.
32. Pivot.
33. Simply.
34. Put in jars.
37. A sudden attack.
40. Revenge.
41. Male child.
43. According to.
44. Small boys.
45. A length.
46. An expression.
48. A lie.
49. Turkish weight.
50. Burnt sugar.
52. Sure.
54. Stringed instrument.
55. Nutritive part of grain.
56. For ice or rink.

DOWN CLUES.

1. An error in printing.
2. An entrance.
4. Number of years.
5. Rode.
6. Unable.
7. Consumed.
8. Paper size.
9. Tantalum.
10. Seen at a fair.
12. Go aloft.
16. Above.
18. A variety of onyx.
21. Giggle.
23. Annoyed.
25. Brackish.
28. Floor covering.
29. To deliver.
30. Kind of lettuce.
31. Neither.
34. Office of the Pope.
35. Spiral shoot of a plant.
36. Employment.
38. Work.
39. A white fish.
41. Flicked.
42. Relations.
47. Spot of soot.
48. Surface.
51. Extend.
53. Species of deer.

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Our simple self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply a stylish well-fitting suit.

We Deliver the Goods 7/6 cash to approved customer 7/6 with order. Balance 6 monthly payments. If unsatisfied, Money refunded in full if goods are returned.

Patterns Post Free. Send post card for patterns cut from actual cloth lengths from which suits are made. Prices from 63/-

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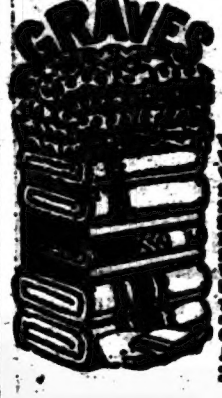

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Catalogue Post Free.

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Musterole is easy to apply and it does not blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. Simply massage it in gently with the finger-tips. You will be delighted to see how quickly it brings relief.

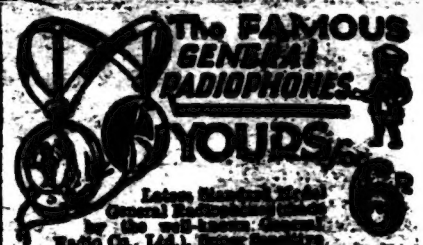
Use Musterole for sore throat, congestion, chilblains, pleurisy, rheumatism and lumbago. (It often prevents pneumonia.)

BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

MILLER'S

MUSTEROLE

Bush, Cleaver & Co., London



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Solution to the Cross-word puzzle published on our last issue.

Last few days of Curzons offer in

Made to measure Suits at nearly HALF-PRICE!

This is positively the last chance you will get this year of obtaining a made-to-measure suit at the ridiculously low prices offered during our great annual tailoring sale. Thousands of men in all parts of the country take this opportunity to order their suits for the year. Take advantage of these prices while the offer still lasts. This is not an ordinary sale, because these suits will be made from cloth that is guaranteed.

ALL NEW GOODS

—not old season's patterns or job lines of cloth bought cheaply because nobody else wanted them, but brand new rolls of cloth, of up-to-date patterns, from the best mills in England, comprising Fast Colour Indigo Blue Serges, real Scotch Tweeds, Heather Mixtures, Vicunas, and West of England Tweeds, etc. Compare these prices, they are genuine reductions, and when this Sale ends you cannot repeat your order.

~~£3 5 0~~ ~~£4 10 0~~ ~~£5 15 0~~

£2 **£3** **£4**

We have slaughtered these prices so that every man can test the famous Curzon value. No extras whatever; your £2, £3 or £4 is your first and last cost. You can choose a double-breasted coat, link buttons, high or low cut vest, raised seams, permanent turn up trousers, and as many pockets as you wish or anything extra, and we guarantee to give you the smartest, best fitting and best value made to measure suit you have ever had.

FOR A £3 . 3 . 0 SUIT YOU ONLY PAY £2
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OUR GUARANTEE.

Every suit is cut separately to each customer's order, by expert men tailors, made and finished by expert workers. We guarantee to fit you perfectly by post, by means of our simple self-measurement form, and if for any reason you are not entirely satisfied with the value you obtain, we will return your cash if suit is sent back within three days. Write for our patterns—or fill in coupon—or call at any Curzon's shop for these fine offers.

If you prefer, you can send us one of your old suits instead of measurement form, and we will copy it exactly, or make any variations you require, returning the old suit to you at once, carriage paid.

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WARM WINTER SHIRTS

Curzon's Famous Flannel Finish Shirts. We have sold thousands of dozens of these shirts and receive testimonials daily as to their wonderful wear. Every shirt full cut, well finished and strongly made with single cuffs to link or button. White grounds with smart Black, Blue, Helio or fancy stripes. Honestly worth 8/11 each. Fast colours guaranteed. All sizes 13½ to 17.

Price, each **4/7**
Postage for 1 or 2 Shirts, 6d.
6 shirts post paid for 30/-.

UNDERWEAR

Natural shade, soft wool finish. Every garment guaranteed unshrinkable and natural undyed. Vest long or short sleeves, pants to ankle.

All one price per garment **3/4½**

Outsizes 40 in. 7d. each extra.

Post 6d. per garment
6 garments post paid for **20/-**

MEN'S SOCKS

All Wool Seamless Cashmere Socks. Spliced heels and toes. Full men's size. In Navy, Black, Grey, Putty, Nigger, etc.

Curzon's Bargain Price Per pair **1/-**

Curzon's
Postage 3d. extra.
6 pairs post paid for 5/6.

PYJAMAS

Absolutely the finest value in Men's Winceyette Pyjamas, beautiful soft finish. Cut full and comfortable in wear. Not shrunged in any way. Fitted with pearl buttons, breast pocket. Guaranteed fast colour. Blue, Helio and Pink, Black and fancy stripes on White ground. Colours are woven into the cloths, not printed. Post 6d. per suit **5/-**

2 suits post paid for 10/6.

ALL WOOL UNDERWEAR

Wonderful bargain in Men's good medium weight all Pure Wool Underwear. Soft finish and made from strong pure wool yarn. Vests or Pants.

5/11
Per garment

Postage 6d.

4 garments post paid for **20/-**.

Outsizes, 40 in. chest, 1/- extra.

HIGH GRADE TUNIC SHIRTS

An immense stock of best quality shirts, made from fine super Twills, Prints and Cashmere finish. White or cream grounds with neat stripes. Also in fashionable blue grounds, with smart stripes. Every shirt is a smart stylish to match. Guaranteed fast colours and worth 7/6 to 10/6 each. All sizes 13½ to 18½.

Curzon's Bargain Price. Each **4/9**

Postage for 1 or 2 shirts 6d.
3 shirts post paid for 13/-.

MEN'S TUNIC SHIRTS

Special Medium Weight in Men's Print Twill Shirts. Double stitched, full cut and guaranteed. Double cuffs. Fast colour guaranteed. White grounds with neat stripes of Black, Blue or Helio. All sizes, 13½ to 17. Curzon's Bargain Price Each **3/3**

Postage for 1 or 2 Shirts, 6d.
6 shirts post paid for 20/-.

LUVISCA COLLARS

The famous Genuine "Luvisca" fitted Soft Collars at half the usual price. All sizes 12½ in. to 18 in. in All White or White grounds with various coloured stripes. As sold elsewhere at 10½d. each.

Curzon's Bargain Price.
6 for Post 3d. **3/-** 12 for Post 6d. **5/6**

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This is the Coat for ALL WEATHERS, not essentially a Coat for this season. When you buy a Raincoat, you want one that you can rely upon to keep out the wet. But the "Cebedene" Coat is more than a rain resister. It is also a protection against chilly weather, the cold and damp, because each Coat has a DETACHABLE WOOL LINING buttoned on inside the coat. In either Navy Blue or Fawn colours in all sizes. When ordering by post state your height and chest measure (taken over waistcoat) and say colour desired, and add 1/- per coat for postage.

If any "CEBEDENE" lets in the slightest drop of rain—even if you have had it one year or more—send it back to us intact and we will give you another coat FREE OF CHARGE. Every Coat bears the Cebedene label, without which no garment is genuine.

FOR MEN

CURZON'S BARGAIN PRICE

23'6

In Navy or Fawn.

Postage 1/- extra.

FOR BOYS

For this Sale the price is much reduced. Postage 1/- extra.

In Navy or Fawn.

19'6

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WOOLWICH: 143, Hare Street, and 106, Wellington Street.
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SHOREDITCH: 285 & 287, Old Street, E.
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POPLAR: 263, East India Dock Road.
GRAVESEND: 13 & 14, Milton Road.
BRIGHTON & HOVE: 68, George Street, Hove.
KINGSTON-ON-THAMES: 27 and 27a, Market Place.
RICHMOND & TWICKENHAM: 354, Richmond Road (near Richmond Bridge).
SUTTON (SURREY): 120, High Street.
GRAYS (ESSEX): 71-73, High Street.
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA: 58, High Street, and 99, High Street.
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA: Hamlet Court Road.
WIMBLEDON: Prince of Wales Terrace, Hartfield Road (opposite Railway Stn.).
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Fill in this Coupon, or write a letter or postcard mentioning JOHN BULL.

To CURZON BROS., Ltd., The Great London Measure Tailors.
35 to 37, New Bridge Street, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C. 4.

Please send me free of all charge and without obligation, your Sale Patterns of Suitings with self-measure form and fashion book, and if I place an order I do so on your guarantee (backed by JOHN BULL) to refund my money in full if I am not more than satisfied.

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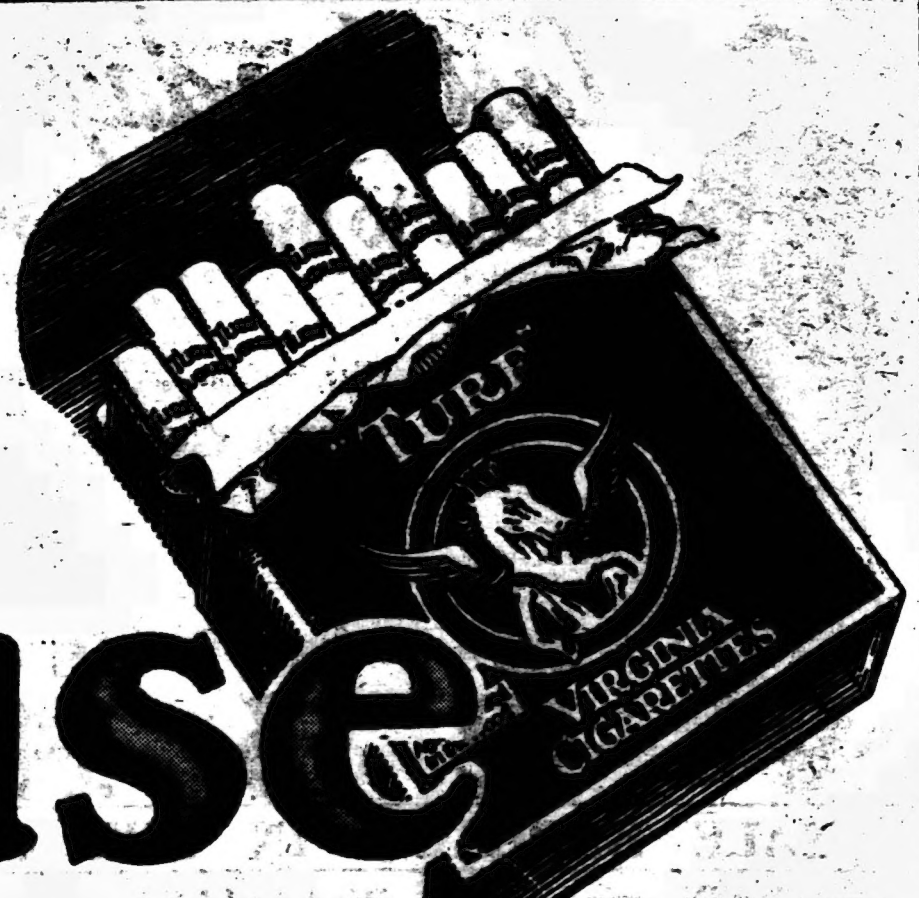

Be-cause it's aged in the wood

20 for 1/-

Recommended by
CARRERAS LTD.

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You'll say, like thousands of other experienced smokers do to-day, I prefer Turf because it's *-aged-in-the-wood.*

Week ending Saturday, Jan. 2, 1926. Twopence. Vol. LXXIX. No. 1,988.

JOHN BULL

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On Other Pages—

Peeping Tom, M.P., by the Rt. Hon. C. F. G. Masterman .... p. 19

A Swindling Housing Firm ... ... p. 15
Rogue's Book of Secrets ... ... p. 17
Helen Puts Her Foot in It! ... ... p. 18
The Ostrich Men ... ... p. 21
Two Jammy Jobs ... ... p. 28
Parsons with Bogus Degrees ... ... p. 28

Will Mr. Baldwin Go? by the Rt. Hon. Philip Snowden, M.P. ... p. 22

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

1926 Will go Better.

Trade returns for 1925 show a real turn for the better in the last three months of the year, and a strong home market. But purchasing power at home cannot be kept up by cutting wages.

The Hour Approaches.

Within a short time now the Coal Commission will present its report. The coming crisis is Baldwin's opportunity if he has the wit to seize it.

At Last.

Whether adequate or not, the electricity scheme shortly to be presented to Parliament is the Government's first attempt to revitalise industry as a whole. Cheap power can fertilise fields as well as factories.

Decisive Votes.

If the Liberal Land Conference next month can heal the Party differences it will be a triumph. The really momentous thing is what is to become at the next election of the three million votes which in 1924 went Liberal.

Compound Fractures.

The forty members of the Liberal Parliamentary Party are near the fate of the pipers who "in forty different bogholes lay." Mond denounces the Lloyd George land policy, but the Wedgwood Benns love Mond and his outlook even less.

The Great Unwanted.

In the Liberal discussions of a possible alliance with Labour there is a comic futility. Both Parties want the Liberal voters, but at no price do they want the Liberal leaders.

Asking for It.

It is surprising that an astute man like Sir Alfred Mond should covet the Liberal leadership. The Radical group would accept him as a stop-gap to get rid of L. G., but, having gained their ends, Alfred would not reign for long.

Come to Judgment.

"And Samuel hewed Agag in pieces." Thus did Sir Herbert with the coal-owners' spokesmen. The Coal Commission may or may not save the industry. But they are not standing any nonsense.

Another Reform Shelved.

Yet another badly needed measure, the long-promised Lunacy Reform Bill, is to be postponed. The Royal Commission has almost finished its task, but the Health Ministry does not feel equal to producing a Bill this year!

Money for Militarism.

Work for transforming Catterick Camp into a permanent military centre proceeds apace. The third contract for £500,000 is being given out. One mess alone has cost £36,000. It's easy to see why the kiddies' education is checked!

Get Down!

On the other hand, the Admiralty has refused the request of the Welfare Committee for a small payment for the burial of dead marines. It's a wonder they don't dock the dead men's wages for the amount. When real economy is in the offing the "axe" is mysteriously mislaid.

Gee-Up!

In Service circles it is stated that cavalry is to be increased by 20 per cent. Horse marines would be equally sensible in view of modern warfare. Possibly our squandermaniacs fear a little money being left in the taxpayers' pockets. It might get spent on education!

Why Not Sack 'Em?

A private employer discovering an employee making free with his goods sacks him. Why not similar methods with officials in any public service proved guilty of extravagance? Shouting, without action, is useless.

Penny Pricks.

Duties like those on silk and a protected list of several thousand articles can never be anything but a nuisance to trade and traveller. But in the revision due this year the Treasury might get rid of the minute levies on dolls' eyes and silk tags and countless other absurdities.

Lyrics and the Lira.

When Mussolini talks of Italy entering on a magnificent era of power and of making Rome a more splendid city than under Cæsar, he is aptly playing the Napoleon. But it does not help Count Volpi in London to persuade Britain to go on paying Italy's debts.

Feed Brokers, Starve Schools.

When a Canadian firm offered to sell tinned food direct to the Admiralty, at a saving of £2,000 annually, it was told that a broker had been employed for thirty years and the system must continue. It's easier to pay brokers' fees and steal the money from school teachers.

Sane Minds Need Sound Bodies.

Manchester Grammar School records kept over twenty years show all boys gaining distinction in the sixth form to have deep chests and big "bellows." Exactly. Bodily starvation spells mental wreckage. A fact for Lord Eustace Percy to ponder.

"JOHN BULL" PAYS £250 INSURANCE BENEFIT

See page 2

Second to None.

In making it a condition of future contracts that all goods supplied them must be of "British manufacture from steel of British manufacture throughout," the L.N.E.R. points a moral. Railways are notoriously not philanthropists. They know goods costing least are seldom cheapest.

Cheapest in the End.

The Japanese railway authorities assure us that British-made rails have four times the wear in them of those imported from the United States. Then if they are twice the price they are still half as costly. The same could be said of many other commodities other than rails.

"As Others See Us."

The United States Rubber Manufacturers' Association has requested Mr. Hoover to keep his nose out of their affairs, as his investigations interfere with business. We are glad some Americans read Bobby Burns aright.

Costly Compliments.

We trust we are duly grateful to M. Caillaux, who writes in a French review: "Britain is faithful to her tradition of generosity." Charity, however, should begin at home, and even compliments can be purchased at too high a price.

The Premier Prophesies.

According to Mr. Baldwin our existing civilisation cannot withstand the shock of another war like the last. Why should it have to try? The last war was to end war. All the same, Baldwin's shot hits the bull's-eye.

Good Work.

Only one passenger last year was killed on our railways. Those who shriek for railwaymen to work longer hours for lower wages would do well to remember the fact.

Stress and Strain.

At least 57,686 males and 73,865 females—an excess due to sex preponderance—are in asylums in this country. How many of both sexes are there who should be otherwise treated is the question. It's never been satisfactorily answered.

Speeding Up.

Members of the Food Council are to tour milk farms and dairies before taking formal evidence. Given surprise visits, and no faking for inspection, it's a fine idea.

Eager to Learn.

London's night schools begin the new year's work with 151,000 students drawn from all classes of society. It's the biggest number since demobilisation, and a hopeful sign of a reawakening sense of responsibility.

Sense at Long Last?

A private Bill is to be introduced into Parliament next session to provide uniformity in licensing hours. If it fails to pass there are even more nincompoops sitting in the House of Commons than we think. It seems to us that none but a fanatical madman dare venture to oppose it.

Gold Dust.

The people of Cheam dealt too generously with the local dustmen at Christmas, for, with their pockets bulging with gratuities, the dustmen knocked off collecting, in some cases for weeks, dwelling in a land flowing with beer and no dust. There are plenty of unemployed who would do the jobs of these slackers.

The Door for "Dora."

"Automatic cigarette-machines are one of the greatest of our street curses," said the Huddersfield chief constable at the investigation of a charge brought against three boys for tampering with them. The quickest way of ridding ourselves of this danger is to return to a sane pre-war liberty. "Dora" must die!

Making Forests.

New forests for old might well be the slogan of the Forestry Commission which is actively following the policy long urged by JOHN BULL of increasing our timber wealth. Big new areas are being planted, and in the future Sherwood Forest may be again what it was in Robin Hood's day. The result of the work may not be revealed in our lifetime, but we are planting riches for the future.

Charity and the Cheat.

Designing to influence affairs to his own advantage, a certain gentleman sent a cheque for £2 to the trustees of an estate. The bribe was forwarded to the City of London Maternity Hospital. For once in a way, good was begotten of evil. We heartily recommend all who receive moneys for a like purpose to follow this excellent precedent.

Leave the Poor Alone!

Old Edwin Colman lives in a shed near Norwich and the order has gone forth that his home be closed against him. Such is the personality of the old man that local people have offered to put in a stove, window and floor to the shed so that Colman can live undisturbed by officials. He is far better off than in the workhouse, and must be given a chance to dwell in peace.

A Word to the Boss.

The working man is so often lectured on the will to work that it is a change when men like Alderman Ben Turner, president of the National Association of Unions in the textile trade, tell the bosses some home truths, chief among them being the fact that they cannot expect to do more business while they indulge in week-ends and long holidays. A slack boss has no right to lecture his workmen or to grumble at bad trade.

Experienced Tyro.

James William Coxon, of Boston, Lincs., entered for a race at the Northampton Hospital sports. In order to gain a mean advantage over the other competitors, he allowed it to be presumed that he was a runner of no experience, whereas he had carried off many prizes. He has only himself to blame for the suggestion, which he denied, that he was in league with bookmakers. James may be a speedy runner, but he is no sportsman.

Pessimistic Premier.

Mr. Baldwin's fears that the war has not left enough of the bulldog breed to carry on the work of the Empire is scarcely flattering to those who answered the country's call. To be animated by high and selfless motives is the finest preparation for parenthood, and promises well for the offspring. It is more logical to presume that the statesman of the future will possess something fine in his constitution which the present-day politician lacks

Major Thin Skin.

Major Charles Emerson's head is too big for his hat. A local newspaper reported his wedding the day before it really took place, so the irate major unsuccessfully sued the newspaper and then appealed, to lose again. Part of the major's complaint was that when he went to Grimsby fish market to auction fish he was subjected to "ribald jests." We advise him to cultivate a sense of humour and to learn to be a better "mixer."

Out of Hand.

Because, he alleges, a tramcar was started while his lady friend was in the act of boarding it, John Johnson, of Southend, mounted the front platform and attacked the driver. The car began to run downhill, and the passengers shrieked with terror. Only the pluck of the conductor averted a disaster. £7 is a fair sum these hard days, but unless Johnson be a hopeless bounder he must have paid up with deep thankfulness in his heart.

Another "Gallant Gentleman."

When the Aberdeen trawler *Star of the Wave* was wrecked on the Belhelvier coast, many of the crew sought shelter in the wheelhouse. Still the angry waves reached them. Nichol Buchanan, the chief mate, realising there was insufficient room for all, made a dash for the rigging in order to afford his mates a better chance. The waters claimed his body, but long will his spirit shine as an example to all who go down to the sea in ships.

The Human Machine

Worry and Waste

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

WALKING into a colleague's room the other day I found him in the depths of gloom. He had just discovered that he had made a mistake, and he was in despair about it.

He "didn't know how it had happened," "couldn't think how he ever came to do such a thing," it was "utterly unlike him to do it," and so on—yards of it!

Now, to start with, it wasn't such a terrible mistake. It was a small oversight, the sort of thing that almost anyone might have overlooked if he had been at all pressed. Certainly it was something that was not going to make any difference either to my colleague or anyone else.

More important, however, was the fact that the mistake—such as it was—was irrevocable. No power on earth could alter it.

The thing was finished and done with, and all the worry in the world could not make it any better.

A GOOD many of us are like that: *we worry about the wrong things.* We either worry about something that hasn't yet happened—which is silly—or else we worry over something that has happened and can't be mended—which is useless.

The only sensible attitude is to regard these mistakes as lessons, to keep a sharp look-out and see that we don't trip over the same obstacle a second time.

And this implies being sufficiently strong-minded not to worry needlessly. Otherwise we take a negative instead of a positive attitude; we look backwards instead of forwards. And to do that is to be well on the road to despair.

At bottom, worry is nearly always weak will in disguise!

*** Many of Mr. Thompson's previous articles are now reprinted in book form under the title of "The Human Machine." (2s. 6d., post free 2s. 10d. Mills & Boon, Rupert Street, London, W.)*

To Fit the Crime.

William Overland Harvey, a Norfolk farmer, was fined £10, with £16 costs, for consigning diseased beef to the London market. It is possible he pleaded ignorance or inadvertence, though the fact that he was punished proves him to have been criminally guilty. We insist that no man who so seeks to enrich himself to the detriment of public health—possibly at the cost of human life—is deserving of leniency. Jail should be his inevitable portion.

Simple Simeon.

If indeed fools be more dangerous than criminals, a certain antique dealer should be doing the three months awarded at Marlborough Street to William Smith, described as an incorrigible rogue. Seeing the tradesman standing at his door, "Can I do anything for you?" asked William, on which he was handed a £5 note to change. He changed it all right, but forgot his way back. As all the crooks in London are searching for simpletons, we refrain from mentioning the dealer's name and address.

The Fatal Flame.

Another instance of a simple cause leading to tragedy is forthcoming in the case of Mrs. Ward, of 154, Blackburn Road, Wincobank, near Sheffield. Mrs. Ward, who was confined to her room, had partaken of a cup of tea in front of the fire, and, moving to put the cup away, her nightdress caught fire. She was immediately enveloped in flames and subsequently died. We have forwarded a cheque for £250 to her husband, who was a registered reader. That such tragedies may so easily happen proves once again the need for taking advantage of our Free Insurance Scheme, full particulars of which are given on page 2.

Insulting the Unfortunate.

That thirty-six Croydon girls in receipt of the "dole" chanced to be wearing Russian boots is considered worthy of mention in quite a number of newspapers. Each pair must have cost a guinea, we are told—a comment obviously intended as a rebuke. We congratulate the girls on their sound sense. Had they turned up during the spell of bad weather in dud-silk stockings and flimsy footwear there might have been justification for the cheap sneer. What impertinent snobs some people are.

Considerate Constable.

There is a police-constable to whom we would like to pay our respects did we but know his name. Duty bound, he stopped an overladen 'bus, and drew the attention of the conductor to this infringement of the law. However, as the night was wet, the officer showed his consideration for the passengers by giving the conductor a memorandum authorising him to proceed with his excess load. Pleasant to read these days, when so many men think it incumbent upon them to doff their humanity when they don their uniform.

A Preposterous Excuse.

Mr. F. J. Makins, a disabled war hero, was recently ordered out of West Park, Long Eaton, where he was riding in his mechanical invalid chair. An attempt to justify this callous act was made at a meeting of the Long Eaton Council, when it was stated that the chair had been mistaken for a tricycle and that cycling was prohibited in the park. This is a preposterous excuse, and our readers will sympathise with Mr. Makins for having been subjected to such treatment.

Free Prisoners.

We are not surprised that the word of Charles Davis carried little weight with the chairman of the Middlesex Sessions, since the man had been convicted on nine previous occasions. He pleaded that he had been forced to leave his employment because the police were continually stopping him in the street, which caused his workmates to scoff, at him as an ex-convict. Be this as it may, it should never be possible for such a thing to happen. A man so up against it should be given every chance to make good.

Arrested at Last.

Readers will recall our exposures of the Stoke Newington embezzlement scandal, and our earnest demands for the arrest of Stanley Dring Campion, who was responsible for defalcations amounting to £7,000. Campion has at last been discovered in Ireland, so when he is brought back for trial, the Stoke Newington Council will not be able to hush the matter up any longer and perhaps some of the questions which we have asked will be answered.

Case for Enquiry.

That a labourer could successfully represent himself to be a wealthy farmer, and obtain as secretary a girl from an employment exchange, is disquieting reading. Having got her, William Vincent, alias Smithee, attempted to assault her. A State situation agency should carry with it a guarantee of security, especially where women are concerned. The failure of the authorities to make satisfactory enquiries should in itself form the subject of an enquiry.

Theft by Proxy.

For a man to tempt a youth to steal is a grave crime; but when, in addition, he brings pressure, as the lad's employer, to bear, his offence "smells to heaven." At the Westmorland Quarter Sessions, held at Kendal, Samuel Edward Mather, a farmer, was found guilty of procuring James Earnshaw, eighteen, to steal four lambs. Lord Lonsdale, the chairman, is every inch a man, and we would wager it was with grim satisfaction he pronounced a sentence of two years upon this cowardly blackguard.

A Woman's Mettle.

Mrs. H. H. Jeffcott, of Storth Holme, Ashley Park Road, Walton-on-Thames, was sitting with her husband, Dr. Jeffcott, by their fireside, when she heard someone moving about in her room overhead. Her husband ran towards the stairs, but the burglar had jumped through the window into the garden below. Then Mrs. Jeffcott set off in chase and ran for nearly a quarter of a mile along a dark, rough country road until outdistanced. She deserved a capture. It's pluck that's needed to put down this growing burglary menace.

The Gates of Paradise.

Even Hans Andersen imagined no more a pathetic child of poverty than Annie Wright, age eight, a Rotherham mite, who peeped at the Christmas-tree in a Rotherham hospital and longed to be inside the wards so that she could have a present. She ran into the road and stood in front of an omnibus so that she should be hurt and taken into Paradise where the lights and the presents were, but the driver stopped in time. A kindly woman acted as a good fairy with the result that Annie had her present after all.

The Strongest Tie.

Alfred Isaac Lovett, a notorious poacher, had been removed to Norwich Hospital from Norwich Prison, and he knew that he was dying. But his last words to the governor were, "Don't let the old woman know till we see how it goes," the "old woman" being his aged mother whom he wished to save from pain. What a sad ending. Lovett, after the war, tried hard to earn an honest living, but his war wounds prevented him keeping to a job. That he died in hospital and not in prison shows that Norwich knew there were two sides to Lovett's character. His love for his mother was a proof.

Mother Love Tells.

Walter Jennings, a salesman, of Edgware Road, summoned his wife Muriel, from whom he is separated, to give up his baby daughter Joan in order that he might place her in a good home with a foster-mother. The magistrate ordered the child to be handed to the waiting foster-mother. But Joan struggled and screamed and cried, and rushed back to her mother. "That is enough for me," said the magistrate, "I shall not separate them." It is enough for us also. Babies of four years old do not dissemble, and a good thing for truth that they don't.

Tempted by Kindness.

In the eyes of the law Harold Austin Wise did a grave wrong. But he is not all bad. He stole his employer's money because he thought it was the only way to keep a dear old woman, who had befriended him, out of the workhouse infirmary. It was a mistake, and perhaps a crime; but we fancy that "the Recording Angel will drop a tear upon that page and blot it out for ever."

More Lotteries.

The country is still being flooded with circulars from foreign agents inviting participation in gigantic money lotteries. The latest of these refer to the New Hamburg State Lottery and the Danish Colonial Money Lottery, and numerous readers have written for advice. We can only say that none but fools would indulge in wild gambles of this nature.

Drinking-water Peril.

Some alarming allegations have been made recently in the Press concerning Liverpool's drinking-water supply. In one instance, the tank at a certain food works was found to be inches deep with dead cockroaches. Another cistern contained a dead bird, the decomposed remains of a rat, and a deep sediment of slime and filth. It is time that open storage cisterns were universally condemned, and it is scandalous that methods of water storage are in many cases precisely the same as those which existed centuries ago.

Hard on a Mother.

On the understanding that she would not be detained for more than six months, a Sutton Courtney reader agreed to entrust her daughter to the care of the Stoke Park Colony for Mental Deficients. But the unfortunate girl was kept in the institution for two years and finally died there. Now the poor bereaved mother is being pressed for maintenance fees amounting to £13 18s. The girl was detained against her mother's wishes, yet the mother must pay. This seems unreasonable.

Choice for the "Chink."

Not long ago the Hull magistrates dealt out to a British subject a sentence so outrageously severe that it aroused the indignation of the land; yet when Mun You, a young Chinese fireman, was charged with smuggling opium into the port, he was allowed the option. True, he was recommended for deportation, and had we more faith in the immigration authorities we shouldn't protest so loudly. Experience, however, has taught us that our average official is incapable of holding his own in the game of hide-and-seek.

Asking for It.

To advertise in a morning paper vacancies for posts which were filled overnight is asking for trouble, wherefore we have little sympathy with the English Texilose Company, of Manchester, whose offices but for the police would have been stormed by disappointed applicants. This is by the way. What impresses us most is the fact that three thousand men, many of whom had tramped for miles, turned up to apply for six vacancies. Who dare talk about "won't-works" in the face of this?

Obliging Mr. Hicks.

Last November a Bournemouth reader answered an advertisement which stated that money could be advanced for business ventures. He received an illiterate reply from A. Hicks, Harwood House, 212, North End Road, Kensington, W., which he promptly ignored. A week or two ago he answered another advertisement, and was surprised to receive another letter from Mr. A. Hicks. He has written for our advice, and we are able to tell him that this man is a member of a West End money-lending gang which specialises in fee-snatching. Our reader was wise to ignore his offers.

In "The People" next Sunday:

"Revelations of 'Cheiro'"

The greatest living student of the occult.

Problems of Life

Self-Centredness

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THERE is a kind of interviewer whom I find very troublesome—namely, the person who never for a moment can get away from the thought of himself and his own interests in anything he says or does.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P.

Often he is quite unconscious of this defect, and, indeed, imagines that he is free from it.

That genial Irishman who spends most of his time among Englishmen, T. P. O'Connor, the universally esteemed father of the House of Commons, says that a kindly and tolerant humour is the most prominent feature of the English character.

He contrasts us with Americans in this respect, somewhat to my surprise. He might have done so more happily, one would think, if he had instanced his own countrymen instead of Americans, for his point is that the Englishman refuses to take himself or anyone else too seriously.

NATIONS and individuals who are apt to view themselves and their affairs with an exaggerated seriousness are sometimes puzzled by this and inclined to resent it.

But not all Englishmen are free from the taint of over-solemn self-regard. I know more than one bore whom a sense of humour would save from being a nuisance to his neighbour.

Perhaps I am wrong; perhaps it is not the lack of a sense of humour which is the cause of the mischief, but the other way round. No man can have a sense of humour who is for ever concentrating upon himself and his doings.

Strange as it may seem, I sometimes encounter young men who are like this.

They come to one with imaginary difficulties which are only an excuse to talk about themselves.

EVEN when they find fault with themselves and recount their bad qualities, one generally finds that they do not mean it. The last thing they would be willing to acknowledge is that their worst trait is a morbid vanity that takes a sort of delight in self-vivisection.

Many older men are prone to the same weakness, but are crafty enough to hide it from other men.

They do not hide it from women. Women, as a rule, have a greater gift of sympathy than men, and when a man of the kind I am describing falls into the mood of self-pity and wants someone to condole with him, he seeks the society of some woman who will pump sympathy into him as by hydraulic pressure.

Unfortunately, the person of either sex who behaves in this way is liable to forget that the sympathy should be sought and shown nearer home.

Self-admiration, self-commiseration, and even the craving for sympathy and understanding, can coexist with a hard heart, as many of us know to our cost.

GIGANTIC FRAUD ECHO

A MILLION POUND MYSTERY

Jabez Balfour's Ghost

MANY people, victims of one of the greatest commercial crashes of modern times, have a grievance which they think should have been remedied long ago.

Most of our old readers will be able to recall the excitement aroused some thirty years ago when the famous, or rather infamous, Liberator Building Society suddenly went smash through the amazing defalcations of the late Mr. Jabez Balfour and his hirelings, in respect of which Mr. Balfour was sentenced to fourteen years' penal servitude.

Long before the crisis came, the Liberator Society had become a bogus concern and had ceased to do any genuine house building business. But it had obtained funds to the extent of more than a million pounds from people in all parts by alluring and specious promises.

When the crash came, the misled depositors were robbed of every penny, and in thousands of cases were faced with absolute ruin.

Salving the wreck

So acute was the crisis that the Government lent its aid towards the formation of a trust called the United Realization Company, Ltd., established for the purpose of salving something from the wreckage.

The assets of the Liberator Society were estimated as being considerable, and the United Realization Company was to carry out a full investigation to ascertain the exact nature of these assets and to effect a distribution on equitable terms. This, let us explain, was the position over a quarter of a century ago.

Were these assets ever discovered and divided among the harassed victims of the preposterous and swindling Liberator fiasco? If not, why not? And what, exactly, has been done in the matter?

The amazing thing is that the United Realization Company, Ltd., is still in existence to-day, with offices at 21, Ironmonger Lane, London, E.C.2.

Reasonable questions, unreasonable answers

A London reader who is one of the many survivors of this colossal crash has just written to us to voice the grievance which he shares with all the other victims. He points out that most of the victims of the Liberator crash are now dead.

But this is no reason why their money should go to somebody else who has no claim to it. What of the relatives of those who no longer survive?

A crowd of the victims attended the thirtieth annual meeting of the Realization Company at Ironmonger Lane just before Christmas, and unanimously drew up a list of questions and submitted them to the company with the demand that they should be answered in writing.

The company complied with this demand, but many of the "replies" were no replies at all. For instance, question No. 5 was "How much has been paid out for administration expenses, etc.?"

Everyone will admit that this seems a reasonable question, for in the course of thirty years the Realization Company must have incurred heavy expenditure, and it is only right that shareholders should know how they stand in this respect.

But what has the company to say? Nothing, except: "The information asked for in this question is refused for the same reasons as stated in answer to question 1."

We turn to question 1, which was: "What book value of assets was taken over from the Official Receiver?" only to find that that was not satisfactorily answered either, because "the cost of preparation of the detailed information required to answer this question would be considerable."

There are twenty-one questions in all, and none of the replies is regarded by the shareholders as satisfactory.

Is it not rather strange, to say the least of it, that this company is not in a position to make any satisfactory statement after it has been investigating for thirty years? And what guarantee is there that another thirty years will not elapse without anything definite being done?

Silence that worries

We must, however, make it clear to the shareholders that the company has paid away large sums in redemption of debentures and other capital monies which have a prior claim.

But the shareholders and their claimants say—"It was our money which financed the scheme at the outset. If there is nothing to come to us, why can't we be told? Why go on causing us all this worry and anxiety if, in the end, we are to be turned adrift without a penny?"

The issue with which we are directly concerned is that justice shall be done to the survivors and their relatives as early as possible.

Could there be a more reasonable request than that now made—namely, that a public enquiry should be held at once?

When London Sleeps

Rogues who Defy the Police

TIME after time we have pointed out how shamefully inadequate is the law governing bogus drinking-dens, and have called upon the Home Secretary to introduce much-needed legislation to bring the scandal to an end.

Many people are protesting against the way in which Sir William Joynson-Hicks has dealt with what has become known as the "Night Club Bill." This was a measure he promised to introduce into Parliament months ago. He has not done so, and there seems little prospect of it in the near future.

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In the meantime, the West End of London is once again infested with dens which manufacture crime. Bogus "clubs" are springing up everywhere, and there are at least forty dangerous haunts in the Soho area alone which should be closed down for ever.

We recently called upon the police to raid the Swan Club, in Denman Street, Piccadilly, a club frequented by members of the Sabini gang, by some of the worst women in London, and by known criminals who live by their wits upon people who, after law-abiding public-houses are closed, are lured to such dens "for a binder."

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As a result, the Marlborough Street magistrate sent Isaac Roselaar, alias Rose, and a woman named Kathleen Molloy, to jail for a month for defying the law at the Swan Club. Both these people appealed, however, and have now had the sentences reduced to substantial fines at the London Sessions.

We commend this case specially to the Home Secretary, and, in doing so, ask him one question—What is there in our present antiquated law to prevent this pair, upon the payment of 5s., from opening another haunt? And we will answer the question for him—Nothing!

So extensive has this night-club evil now become, that the licensing laws are being defeated all over the country. At Gateshead the other day the New Bensham Social Club was struck off the register because it was improperly conducted.

In the years 1922–1924, the consumption of liquor there totalled £6,000, whilst the amount spent on recreation for the same period was £4! What better instance than this can one get as to the gigantic profits made in such places from liquor, much of which is sold illegally?

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In the Soho haunts there is at present a strong belief that the Home Secretary does not intend to act, and that the police will be left to go on in the same old restricted way.

It is a standing disgrace that the rascals who run such dangerous haunts should be enabled to sneer at the police, and allowed to continue to coin money with brazen impunity.

Emigration Scandals

Sick Man's Shocking Treatment

FROM Australia, New Zealand and Canada come the most pitiful letters, telling of emigrants who have gone out to these distant lands with high hopes only to suffer bitter disillusion. One typical example will serve to show how grave the scandal is.

Early this year, the *Toronto Globe* published a letter from the Rector of St. John's Church, Port Arthur, in which the reverend gentleman expressed himself very strongly concerning the sorry plight of a young English emigrant who had been in the country for little more than a year.

This young man had come out to Port Arthur, full of ambition and with a keen desire to work hard and acquit himself well. Unable to find employment as a clerk, he showed his splendid spirit by taking on the job of night porter in a local hotel

A callous official

The work proved too much for him and he broke down and was removed to hospital, suffering from tuberculosis. Later it was decided to transfer him to a sanatorium at Grayenhurst, and he was permitted to make this journey alone.

As he was travelling by night, he asked the porter to call him before the train reached its destination. This was not done, and he went past his station. Then, despite the fact that he was desperately weak, having been in bed for six weeks, he was put off the train a mile or more out in the woods.

He had to crawl back along the track to Gravenhurst, where he was forced to spend the rest of the night on a station bench. After entering the sanatorium and whilst still under treatment, an emigration officer appeared and ordered him to get up as he was to be deported!

The root of the trouble

As this man was admitted to Canada through the regular immigration channels, and contracted his illness in Canada, some explanation should be forthcoming from the authorities for such callous treatment.

Many of the complaints which reach us relate to the bad treatment of boys who have been set to work on various farms in Australia under immigration schemes, and there can be no doubt that the majority of these complaints are genuine.

The root of the trouble would seem to be that emigration has been carried on in a haphazard manner, without the careful control which should certainly be exercised. People are being sent out who have no prospect of employment, or who have been offered positions to which they are entirely unsuited. They therefore become a drag on the community.

The problem is becoming so serious, and so many innocent people are suffering intense hardships, that we urge our own emigration officials to look into the matter without delay.

Cupid's Cupidity

More Marriage-mongers

MATRIMONIAL touts, who have been very busy in this country of late, have now evidently transferred their attentions to Ireland.

In practically every issue of the *Irish Independent* there are some of these advertisements. The following are taken from a recent issue, under the heading "Matrimony":

A Gentleman, R.C., wishes to correspond with young lady, own house, 28 or 30, view to above.

Petite Young Lady, romantic disposition, would like to meet courteous Gentleman, age 25-40, with view to above.

Young Man, age 33, good position and means, desires acquaintance of respectable Country Girl.

The majority of the advertisers have a very poor conception of marriage. They will only negotiate with persons whose replies indicate that they possess what is known in Ireland as "a good fortune."

This cupidity is certainly an undesirable thing in any community. But in Irish rural life Cupid is rarely given fair play. Match-making is a well-known Irish institution. Such marriages instead of being made in heaven are made in the bar parlour of a little village public-house.

Afraid to tell

Some unscrupulous scoundrels use these matrimonial advertisements in order to obtain money from innocent country girls. Adopting some plausible excuse or another they request an advance of £50 or £100 in order to make arrangements for the wedding.

When they have succeeded in obtaining a substantial sum they disappear. The poor girl is afraid to tell people of her experience, and, consequently, the scoundrel escapes exposure.

Occasionally practical jokers use the matrimonial column for their own amusement. They arrange appointments with their correspondents and either fail to make an appearance or turn up accompanied by a few friends who take pleasure in laughing at the anxious face of the disappointed person who has been asked to wear a certain flower or to hold a coloured silk handkerchief in a particular way.

A victim's plight

On one occasion a girl with a silly sense of humour brought an elderly farmer to Dublin on a matrimonial mission.

The plight of the poor man holding a large green handkerchief in his hand was ludicrous to behold.

The following advertisement, which appeared in the *Irish Independent* some weeks ago seems to belong to this practical joke type:

Bachelor, R.C., good means, affectionate, desires early marriage, good young girl, bright red hair, blue eyes, bagpipe player, shorthand-typist; preferably name Mary Patricia Fitzpatrick.

It is a pity that a responsible newspaper should see fit to accept such dubious advertisements.

A SWINDLING HOUSING FIRM

TRAPS FOR THE NEWLY MARRIED

How Home-seekers are Robbed

SEVERAL people, perturbed by the housing shortage, have had dealings with a concern called The Hampstead Housing Development, Ltd. The result shows how badly home-seekers can be treated in these days when houses and flats are so hard to find.

The Hampstead Housing Development, Ltd., was registered at Somerset House in May, 1924. The nominal capital of the company is the modest sum of £1,000, divided into 20,000 shares of one shilling—from which it will be readily seen that the company has never had very much available cash to juggle with.

Most of our readers will not want telling that it is impossible to buy a reasonably sized house these days for much less than £1,000. Yet, with the nominal capital of £1,000, this company was formed to acquire by purchase or otherwise land and property in Great Britain, and to erect, either by the company or other parties, houses and buildings of every description; and to rebuild, alter and improve existing houses and buildings.

Thus it would appear that the Hampstead Housing Development, Ltd., set out with a somewhat optimistic plan when it proposed to solve the housing problem with a nominal capital of £1,000.

How clients were duped

Let us see what happened. The first directors of this concern were Mr. C. A. Barnett, of 145, Camden Road, N.W., and Mr. A. C. Birch, of 35, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, W. In due course Mr. Barnett resigned, and in the last available return at Somerset House, the company notified the fact that his place had been taken by Mr. C. W. Witham, of 7, Beauval Road, East Dulwich.

Mr. Barnett, however, did not leave the company until he had earned a certain amount of displeasure from clients with whom he had dealings in connection with the business of the Hampstead Housing Development, Ltd.

One lady, for instance, got in touch some time ago with a firm of estate-agents who had in hand the letting of some derelict property in the St. John's Wood area which, it was stated, was to be converted into up-to-date flats.

Intolerable law

She was later called upon by a representative of the estate-agents and Mr. Barnett. The latter gentleman announced himself as the secretary of the Hampstead Housing Development, Ltd., and the lady was taken by them in a motor-car to a flat some distance away.

The client liked the flat, and a cheque for £25 on account was paid down. A lease was then prepared, and a date was fixed for the lady to go into the flat.

In due course she was induced to part with a further £100, this time to the owner of the property, who made a definite promise that it would be ready for occupation on a certain date.

The promise was not kept. It has not been kept to this day, and about fifteen months have now passed since the first interview, when things were painted so rosily by the engaging Mr. Barnett and his friends.

Several other people have parted with money in a similar fashion, and some of them have lodged complaints with the police.

One gentleman, who was induced to part with money to this very questionable Housing Development Co., made it his business to make a full statement, months ago, to a detective of the C.I.D., whose name we have, but the police have been able to do nothing, apparently because, in the present state of the company law, money can be obtained in this way with impunity.

"The way the law can be imposed upon," this victim writes, "and the courts made a tool of, has left me wondering why all the complicated and expensive machinery of the so-called law can be tolerated in this country."

As a last resource, some of the Hampstead Housing Development, Ltd., clients have gone to solicitors, and at least one person associated with the company has been forced into the Bankruptcy Court. But this does not help those whose money has been taken for accommodation that has never come.

A mean advantage

It is a mean business to take money from people harassed by the housing shortage, who are induced to part with their cash solely because they hope and believe they will get a decent place to live in after their money has been paid.

We hope that the Hampstead Housing Development, Ltd., and the people connected with some of its business ventures, will ponder this fact in conjunction with its future operations.

As a matter of fact, we receive many thousands of letters from sufferers of the housing shortage every year. In a large number of cases our correspondents have had dealings with various companies and persons which not only leave them without the house they so anxiously seek, but also without the money they have been advised to sink in the forlorn prospect of obtaining one.

When will the housing problem be solved by our politicians?

Winners who Lose

A Reputation at Stake

OUR recent article, "Joe the Juggler," in which we referred to the somewhat dilatory firm of Topping & Fry, Ltd., has brought a veritable deluge of letters from disappointed readers who complain that they have had bitter experience of this firm's methods.

A Birkenhead reader wired Messrs. Topping & Fry to book him £5 each way on a horse at 50 to 1 in accordance with their latest price list.

He received a wire by return to the effect that only 30 to 1 could be given, and, in view of this heavy reduction of odds, he revised his bet, making it £3 to win and £2 for a place.

* * *

The result of this bet entitled our reader to a win of £78 6s. 8d., but Messrs. Topping & Fry, Ltd., maintained a discreet silence, totally ignoring our reader's wires, although he prepaid a reply.

It was only when he threatened to place the matter in other hands that this firm, which styles itself "The Greatest Turf Accountants," with a "World Wide Reputation for Fair Dealing," condescended to reply.

* * *

But the reply was not satisfactory. "There seems to be some misunderstanding regarding a bet that you required, as you wanted 50's and we offered you 30's, but you did not accept," was all they had to say, beyond a promise that a representative would call "to go into the matter" and effect a settlement.

Our reader forthwith communicated with his solicitor, who wrote to Topping & Fry, with the result that they endeavoured to close matters by sending a cheque for £5, the amount of our reader's stakes.

Thereafter followed a lengthy correspondence, and, although Topping & Fry did their best to wriggle out of their obligations, they eventually paid over £30 with £5 5s. costs.

Another reader, who complained that he had not received certain winnings, was informed that a cheque had already been despatched.

Later the excuse was that it must have gone astray, and the client was told that he would be handed "another" if he called at the office.

* * *

As he was unable to do this, our reader asked them to post the cheque on to him, for there seemed no objection to such a course, Messrs. Topping & Fry having definitely stated that they had "stopped" the first cheque. Up to now, however, no cheque has been forthcoming.

It looks as if that "Reputation for Fair Dealing" is in danger.

A PEER WHO LIKES PEPPER!

THE LOAN OF A TITLE

The Mystery Major

THERE are not many people who, in giving references to traders and others in respect of business deals, are fortunate enough to include one from a Peer of the Realm. One such person, however, may be found at 25, Denbigh Place, Victoria, S.W.

He calls himself Major W. Pepper, and he recently viewed some vacant premises in Red Lion Square. He said that he was anxious to open *fresh* offices to add to his business.

After a great deal of magnificent talk he declared that the offices were just what he wanted. But the agent was not so impressed as to waive the precautions of references and a cheque in advance for rent.

That was quite all right, said Major Pepper, but he pointed out that he had only just landed in England after a long absence in Canada and had not yet fixed up with a banker. References, however, could be obtained from personages of great influence and importance.

A fortunate happening

This satisfied the agent — particularly when the pompous major gave the name of the Rt. Hon. Lord Haldon, Peer of the Realm. He wrote to his lordship, and received a favourable reply from 30, Charlwood Street, S.W.1.

"I have known Major Pepper," he wrote, "for several years both during and after the war, and have never known him break his word."

It was fortunate that the agent showed this letter to a friend, and still more fortunate that the friend happened to be a regular reader of JOHN BULL, for he promptly advised the agent to get into touch with us.

This he did and we gave him some valuable information. As our readers know, Lord Haldon is an impecunious peer who has lent his name to many wild-cat schemes in the past, through which the public have been heavily duped.

Our readers may also recall our severe criticism a couple of months ago of W. Pepper, when he was plain "Mister" and busying himself with a concern known as the British and Colonial Agricultural, Horticultural and Stockbreeders' Association and National Farmers' Club.

The blessed word

The article in which we called Pepper over the coals brought forth a letter from a firm of solicitors called Ramskill, Olley & Co., of 7, Bow Street, London, W.C., to the effect that "the gentleman referred to therein does not hold and never has held any position in the above-named company."

Now, this was very queer. But looking further into the letter we discovered that "Limited" had been added to the name of the company, whereas we had referred to it as an unlimited concern.

When our article appeared the company had only been registered at Somerset House a few days, and it was only made a limited company a week before the solicitors wrote to us.

But we are now able to state that Pepper has been associated with the limited company *since* the solicitors' letter to us!

He was, in fact, in communication with a Chippenham reader, whom he was endeavouring to persuade to invest £400 in the company. And up to December 22, he was actually writing letters to this man on the company's paper.

Pepper dropped our Chippenham reader's application, presumably because he found him a tough proposition, but he has since been in touch with another gentleman in much the same way. And in this latter case there is a letter signed by Pepper, written on the company's notepaper, dated January 7, 1920.

How is it then, that the company, through its solicitors, Ramskill Olley & Co. (Mr. Olley, by the way, being a director of the company), is so anxious to let us know that Mr. Pepper "does not hold and never has held any position with the above-named company"?

And why has Pepper suddenly assumed the rank of major whilst questing for offices to "add to his business"? The addition is actually a newly formed concern known as the Metropolitan Caterers' Supply Co., which is to deal with "supplies of all requirements for clubs, hotels, and the catering trade generally."

Where Pepper came from

We would just like to say that Pepper is not getting the offices in Red Lion Square. For, apart from satisfying the landlord that Lord Haldon's reference may be disregarded, we were able to inform him that Major Pepper has certainly not "just arrived from Canada."

He had, as a matter of fact, only recently emerged from jail, where he had served a sentence of nine months' imprisonment for fraud.

Ford "Unit" Ramp

Judge's Caustic Comment

WE have had a good deal to say in the past about the notorious Ford "unit" ramp in which hundredth parts of Ford shares have been sold to people in this country without any sanction from the Ford Company.

Quite a number of firms which have indulged in this particular form of fraud have been criticised in these columns.

One concern, the British American Securities, Ltd., of Gresham House, London, E.C., was singled out by us because of the exceptionally wily methods it employed when sued by a lady who had been unwise enough to purchase a number of shares.

* * *

Instead of running the risk of an open discussion, the firm paid the lady her money in full, with £50 costs, and our comment at the time was that it was very satisfactory for her, but not so satisfactory for the public.

Now, there has been a repetition of this method of evasion, and we are pleased to see that the Lord Chief Justice has expressed himself very strongly on the subject.

The occasion was the termination of an action brought against the British American Securities, Ltd., by a Mr. Frank Parkhouse, who alleged that he had been induced to purchase "units" to the value of £450 on the strength of fraudulent statements in circulars issued by the company.

* * *

The action was withdrawn at the eleventh hour on the British American Securities, Ltd., agreeing to return the £450 to Mr. Parkhouse, and the Lord Chief Justice was forced to direct the jury to find a verdict for the defendants.

This they were very reluctant to do, but, of course, were obliged to follow his lordship's direction.

But the Lord Chief Justice expressed his regret that the case had not been able to proceed to an end, and delivered himself of some very caustic comments.

"I am bound to say," he observed, "that as I listened to the evidence I could not help feeling that plaintiff was the very kind of man to whom such documents as are complained of in this case might be directed, and upon whom such documents might be expected to produce the desired result."

It is also pleasing to note that his lordship warmly congratulated our esteemed contemporary *Truth*, which has always dealt very fully with the financial side of the Ford "unit" ramp, and his concluding remark was:

"I hope that nothing which has taken place in this court in this case will in any way diminish or fetter investigations which may be thought desirable elsewhere by other persons."

* * *

We heartily endorse his lordship's comments, and shall be only too glad to see that all such schemes are given the most widespread publicity possible.

An Oily Game

Shares to Leave Alone

HOUSED at 76, Charterhouse Chambers, London, E.C.1, are some very interesting people who have apparently set themselves the task of making a fortune for anyone who is lucky enough to get in touch with them.

These people style themselves Stafford, Stephens and Co., Ltd., Investment Brokers, and whilst we have no doubt that some of the stock they deal in may be all right, we are equally certain that some of their offers relate to absolute rubbish.

A recent circular which emanated from Messrs. Stafford, Stephens and Co., Ltd., runs as follows:

Dear Sir (or Madam),

Re Constantine Oilfields, Ltd.

We have instructions to purchase up to 50,000 fully paid Ordinary Shares in the above-named Company (including Option rights at 6d. per share premium), and shall be pleased to hear from sellers.

We are also prepared to purchase, for the account of clients, the Option rights alone, and can bid you 4½d. per share for the said Option rights, subject to prompt reply. . . .

This circular is calculated to create the impression that there is a demand for "Constantines." Constantine Oilfields are, to be exact, a rehash of a concern known as The Cambrian Trust, Ltd., which dealt with Mutual Oil-Land Participation Pool shares, amongst many other notorious oil-plot ramps—and the shares should be left severely alone.

"Fortunate" shareholders

In the same category as Stafford, Stephens and Co., Ltd., we place the Security Transfer Co., Ltd. (of Canada), which, from Walmar House, Regent Street, London, W.1, is sending out circulars with the information that, as agents for the Wyoming Montana Oil Company, it has taken over "the entire management of your oil leases in Texas and Arkansas oil plots."

After a lot of flapdoodle about "experience" and "ability," the circular concludes by commenting:

"We would like to bring to your notice how extremely fortunate you are in having your interests managed by the Wyoming Montana Oil Company; this action speaks well for the opinion which the company has of the value of your holdings."

Precarious the way

These circulars are being showered upon the victims of previous oil-plot frauds, and should be regarded with the greatest caution. Although no money has yet been asked for, it is certain that the ground is being prepared for another onslaught upon the pockets of investors.

As a matter of fact, if readers will be advised by us, they will regard all financial circulars of this kind with suspicion until they have written to us. So many thousands of people have been caught by similar methods that it is impossible to exercise too much caution in dealing with any propositions of this character.

Female Charlatans

An Appeal to Ignore

AN appeal for funds, couched in the most extravagant language, is being made by two ladies in aid of an institution in Devonshire, which they claim to be one of the most important in existence.

One of these appeals appeared in the *Express and Echo* (Exeter), dated January 9 last. We do not know how much money it has drawn from simple-minded people so far, but we sincerely hope that this article will prevent any further contributions being made.

The appeal, which is in the form of a letter signed by C. Chilton and E. M. Harvey, points out that Hulham House, Exmouth, has just celebrated its fourth anniversary.

"As a large gathering of outside friends had been held in the spring," the letter states, "only the inmates of the Home were present, but these numbered about thirty."

A well-known couple

As the inmates of Hulham House are generally supposed to be chronic sufferers, one must not conclude that riotous jollification was indulged in.

Although we are not told what happened at the gathering of the inmates, the two ladies state that "the work of this Home of Healing has been carried on so quietly that the public in general hardly, perhaps, realises its existence."

"Perhaps" is good. Many members of the public *do* know of its existence, because JOHN BULL has more than once found it necessary to criticise it as a very undesirable institution indeed.

As a matter of fact, Miss Chilton and Miss Harvey, the latter of whom is also known as "Nurse Rose," are a pair of charlatans who take patients into Hulham House at substantial fees and profess to cure them by spiritualism.

The dead physician

The danger of being prosecuted for practising without possessing proper medical degrees does not trouble them, since they do not profess to work the cures themselves.

They claim to have at their disposal the services of a physician who died thirty years ago. By some strange means, these two ladies get into touch with this departed doctor, who prescribes for the patients in their care!

These imaginative ladies have much to say in their letter of appeal concerning the wonderful treatment they have bestowed upon patients.

After a lot of "sob-stuff" phrases, they express the hope "that money will be forthcoming to purchase the Home as a permanent centre for psychic work of this kind."

Some people may congratulate Miss Chilton and Miss Harvey on their exploits; but if they, after reading this, are foolish enough to send subscriptions, they will be helping to maintain an institution which, in our opinion, constitutes a grave danger to the public welfare.

ROGUE'S BOOK OF SECRETS

HARVEY'S HIGH FALUTIN' FINANCE

Questions that Should be Answered

SPECULATION in shares by people unversed in the intricacies of high finance is always a dangerous business, but it is interesting to know there are certain channels of information open to investors before they part with money.

One of these of course is the Advice Service run in connection with JOHN BULL. Another is a remarkable publication called *B.I.F.*, which is short for British Industry and Finance. This paper is published every week at 6d. a copy, or 20s. a year by subscription, and is edited by a gentleman named Long, with offices at 4, Featherstone Buildings, Holborn.

Let us explain at once that Mr. Long plays many other parts than that of an editor, and that Mr. Long's office at 4, Featherstone Buildings is the home of many other things besides British Industry and Finance.

The ostensible object of this paper is to warn the investing public against dud propositions and to introduce readers to sure money-spinners.

How to dispose of (dud) shares

It also sets out to tell investors saddled with valueless shares how to dispose of them, and at what price! The wisdom of this proceeding is that Mr. Long advises one man to sell worthless shares and thus another man is saddled with them!

Let us turn for the moment to consider some of the other interesting companies which are housed in Featherstone Buildings. One, for instance, is called the Manchester Printing, Bookbinding and Boxmaking Company, Ltd., and it was registered in March, 1919, with a nominal capital of £25,000.

One of the first directors was a gentleman named J. Howard Harvey, who at that time resided at 144, Stamford Street, Manchester. This individual set out to save the public from putting money into dud concerns, for he is the author of a book on high finance.

This is an interesting volume with the high-sounding title of "Finance of the Future," and it professes to tell investors what they should and should not do with their money.

Quite a number of its pages is devoted to a concern known as the Lancashire and Yorkshire Industrial Development Trust, Ltd., of which Mr. Harvey had the privilege of being managing director.

Hundreds of people swallowed with excitement all the golden secrets unfolded by Mr. Harvey in this book. Here is the experience of one!

A nasty shock

This gentleman, being anxious to make money in the right and proper way, handed £250 to Mr. Harvey, who invested it for him in a number of companies—the Ægis Land and Building Company, Ltd., the British Road Train Corporation, Ltd., The Manchester Commercial Bank, Ltd., The Manchester Printing, Binding and Boxmaking Company, Ltd., and so on, some of which have now headquarters in the same office as *B.I.F.* at Featherstone Buildings.

But, unfortunately, Mr. Harvey's expert knowledge of high finance, and the golden secrets in his book, did not seem to work out too well in practice.

The client was told pacifying stories, and then, like many other disciples of the Harvey System, he received a nasty shock.

Harvey was arrested for forging and uttering certain documents connected with the formation of one of the companies in which his client's money was invested. And at the very first police court hearing against him, the amount involved by his frauds was estimated to exceed £30,000.

Harvey received eighteen months' hard labour, and was severely castigated by the judge on his heartless frauds. But this was not his first experience of the intricacies of "high finance." Under his real name of Appleton, he had already been convicted on at least two occasions for similar offences and in the latest case the amount involved was stated to be in the neighbourhood of £70,000!

Now, where does Mr. Long, editor of the *B.I.F.*, come in? Following the Harvey fiasco he became a director of many of the disastrous companies concerned. Then, in his weekly journal, he published columns for the benefit of deluded shareholders, telling them how he could save the position and put the Harvey companies straight again which, through Harvey's criminal abilities, had been brought to disaster.

And what has been the result? Has Mr. Long's optimism been realised? Shareholders who write to him, and who have been writing to him for at least three years, cannot obtain any conclusive information that is in any way compatible with the alluring phraseology of *B.I.F.*

A subject for "copy"

All that they get is an occasional stereotyped letter from Long telling them one of two things: either "the assets of the company are still in the hands of the receiver, and no business has been transacted" or "there is nothing to report."

Why does Mr. Long maintain his connection with these rotten concerns? Does he still wish these shareholders to believe that they may *yet* recover their losses?

These are the questions that are being asked by some of the shareholders whom Harvey ruined. Perhaps Mr. Long will answer them in a forthcoming issue of his paper.

An Inhuman Monster

Children's Terrible Fate

MORE than once we have drawn attention to the evil of child adoption in these pages, and we have frequently called for legislation that will offer protection.

How great the need for such protection is may be gathered from a terrible case which comes from Newport, Mon., which ended in the conviction of Gladys Rivers, of Ely, Cardiff, for extreme cruelty to a child under two years of age.

* * *

In the course of the proceedings some appalling revelations were made concerning the woman's past life. Although only twenty-eight years old she had lived with eight or nine men, and had committed bigamy twice. In three years she had had no fewer than eleven illegitimate children under her care, and four of these had died.

Yet, for her shocking offence of "extreme cruelty" to a helpless and innocent child, this woman was sentenced to four months' imprisonment!

* * *

The folly of allowing her to escape with such lenient treatment was evidenced at the last Glamorgan assizes when Mrs. Rivers was again brought up for prosecution, this time on a charge of wilfully giving false information to a registrar of deaths.

The judge, having evidence to the effect that the child had died from convulsions during teething, took the view that there were no grounds for supposing that the child had not died a perfectly natural death. So the woman was bound over in a sum of £20, and is still free to continue her nauseous activities.

That she had in no way improved since her conviction at Newport was clearly shown by police evidence given during this trial. It was stated that in twelve years she had adopted twenty-four children. Six of these unfortunate little ones had died while in her custody; six had been taken from her by their parents on account of ill-treatment and gross neglect, and three had been removed by the N.S.P.C.C., and two by the police.

* * *

She was further stated to have been married four times and to have lived with seafaring men. In the latter connection she had frequently adopted a child whilst they were at sea in order to retain a hold over the men and get money from them!

* * *

We should like to see the law play its part in protecting the little ones instead of leaving this humane work to voluntary organisations which have not the power to punish the offenders.

HELEN PUTS HER FOOT IN IT

WE CHALLENGE THE OCCULT

Our Investigator's Sensational Past

REMARKABLE claims are made by one "Helen," who gives her address as c.o. Fuller's Advertising Agency, New Bond Street. Helen goes one better than the usual fortune-teller, for she asserts that she is able to look into the dim, dead past and see what sort of a life we lived in olden times.

The conditions of this seer are that you must send your photograph, the date of your birth and, incidentally, a postal order for 10s. Although it is from your photograph that "Helen" sees your past, she nevertheless insists upon the full date of your birth.

Thinking that all she wanted to know was the planet under which he was born, our investigator, Mr. Sydney A. Moseley merely gave the day and month; but, "Helen," after a few days' delay, sent him a letter with a Teignmouth postmark asking, "with all kind thoughts," for the year.

Helping the lame

He replied, "with all kind thoughts," giving the year, and then, after a week's delay, an important-looking registered letter arrived. It contained his sensational past, and this is what she says:

"The Ray of great Nature Forces which brought you over to this incarnation shows to me that you possess a wonderful ego—an 'old' soul, which has seen many births and has lived many lives—under varying conditions. You have in this one come over with a definite lesson to learn, and also one to teach.

"Your vibration is that of number one, and it is fortunate that your ego is so highly evolved, for the 'one' egos are very often sent here to show that no selfish or self-seeking motives are to be allowed to creep into their lives; but the fighting spirit and the ambitious spirit which was given to you must be used from a Brotherhood point of view, and also, as you are a born leader, you must lead as a Humanitarian, and help along your weaker brothers and sisters.

"You can heal by the direct gaze of your eyes, and later will probably take up healing in some form or other.

"*I see you, in one life, as a Roman in charge of legions of men, marching through Britain, showing the way to make roads and camps, and finally directing your forces to build Hadrian's Wall*, and living, when able, in one of the Towers there.

"Then in another life I see you in Egypt as the Keeper of one of the Pyramids and the head of a secret Brotherhood or Masonic order who met in a secret chamber. You were elected to be the Chief of this Brotherhood, but were deposed, as you had pushed a younger brother into office out of his turn.

"In another life you were a sculptor in Egypt and carved some of the marvellous pillars at Luxor.

"Spain has been your home, and you came over as an Ambassador during the reign of Elizabeth—that period of history must be very familiar to you.

"The Saxon times also belong to your consciousness, for you were then an Abbess ruling your band of Nuns in a nunnery somewhere in the Fen district—but becoming jealous of one of your young nuns gave her such severe penances that she died. (You have met this girl in this life and feel you must help her, without quite knowing why.)

The bearded Scotchman

"You have been a fanatic Priest in Russia, and have suffered flogging and imprisonment for your religion.

"You have two guides, one a sweet faced aristocratic lady, whom you saved during the French Revolution, and the other a strong-faced Scotchman, with a curly beard and very blue eyes.

"I see you have lived in India and have a wonderful insight into native methods, for you were a merchant in precious stones and lived in the Bazaar in Calcutta.—HELEN."

Our investigator decided to submit, through a friend, another photograph of himself—this time one taken in naval uniform a few years ago. Since Helen claims to see the past from photographs, the exact date should not matter.

To be on the safe side, however, a date corresponding with his planet was given—in fact, it was really but one day off the date given in his first communication. Apparently, however, it makes all the difference. For now Helen sees him not in the desert but on mountain tops!

"You have had many lives," she now says, "and are a very old ego. Mountain tops have in a past life been your home. One picture that I have before me is a long winding path, leading between trees up to the summit of a mountain.

"I see at the top of the path a hut with a peculiar hatch rising to a point. There you lived alone the life of a hermit and studied the habits of the animals living in the forests below you, helping them and curing their diseases.

Chivalry's penalty

"In one of your later lives you lived in Russia, and were living as a court official, and had to lead your peasants during the wars against Napoleon and perished in the heavy snow during an advance.

"I see you were in feminine disguise during the French Revolution, and there saved the girl whom you loved, and helped her to escape (your twin sister) and in helping her were taken prisoner yourself and died in prison before your name was called for execution.

"During a Spanish life you were a priest and member of the Holy Office; and brought many of your fellows to the torture chamber, but finally were betrayed by a jealous monk and found guilty.

"You had a beautiful life in Greece where you were taught the art of sculpture, and lived close to one of the Temples in Athens and helped to beautify your temple.

"Scotland was your home, *and in the early days when the Romans were building Hadrian's Wall you took out your clan by night and fought them, for you regarded them as interlopers.*

"In Ireland you have lived as a poor woman in a cottage near a bog, working very hard for your children, and finally passing out through a famine, when you gave your life that they should live."

We give these two distinct ten-shilling renders (slightly abridged) as our investigator received them, and we challenge the champions of the occult to explain their amazing discrepancies.

Two-legged Brutes

Scandalous Leniency

THERE are few crimes more loathsome and revolting than those perpetrated by inhuman fiends who seem to take a delight in subjecting dumb animals to the most terrible tortures. The pity is that in most cases these offenders escape with trifling fines or very light sentences.

Take, for example, a recent trial at Dumfries, where a farm hand named Thomas Walter Storey was charged with cruelty to four young cats. It was stated that he had taken the cats without any authority and had put them into a bag with the intention of drowning them.

* * *

One of the cats thrust its head through a hole in the sack, and Storey promptly dashed the bag to the ground and stamped upon the poor creature's head. Then he started to kick all the cats in the bag and afterwards dashed them against the iron wheel of a cooling machine.

He appeared to be quite indifferent to the pain and suffering he was causing the animals, and carried out his brutal work in a most callous manner.

* * *

For this terrible and inhuman outrage, Storey received ten days' imprisonment. This was a most inadequate sentence, and, but for other circumstances, would have raised a storm of protest from animal lovers.

At the same time, Storey was charged with assaulting a young girl who had remonstrated with him for his ill-treatment of the cats, and with threatening another farm hand with a razor. For these latter charges this brute received twenty-one days' imprisonment.

* * *

Another painful case was recently heard at Brighton, where James Jeffery, a young dairy man, was charged with kicking a horse in the stomach and wrenching its head backwards and forwards in a most brutal manner. Although he was severely reprimanded by the mayor, Jeffery escaped with a fine of £5.

Frankly, this is not good enough. Brutes like Storey and Jeffery—and there are hundreds like them—deserve to be very severely dealt with.

Single Room Horrors

Families' Awful Plight

WHILST the housing problem is acute in all parts of the country, there are certain centres where prevailing conditions are simply appalling. A week or two ago we had something to say about the chronic overcrowding in some of the poorer parts of Bristol, and now comes a report from Gateshead which is equally disturbing.

When addressing a recent meeting on the subject, Captain R. L. Reiss, chairman of the Executive of Garden Cities and Town Planning Associations, made the startling declaration that there were 3,000 families in Gateshead with only single rooms for their homes.

A garden city scheme

It will be remembered that we recently commented upon a Gateshead garden-city housing scheme advertised in the *Newcastle Evening Chronicle* and which offered freehold dwellings of four rooms, bathroom, wash-house, etc., for £280.

We commented adversely upon the scheme, and said it must be grossly misleading or looked suspiciously like a swindle.

Our special investigator has since then, with Mr. Bell, the promoter, gone very minutely into the details of the scheme, the dwellings of which are to be constructed in blocks of four, with garden surrounds, and, being of Poilite, are brought within the range of possibility at the price.

The promoter and designer of this scheme of building, Mr. Geo. Bell, of 1, Woodbine Place, Gateshead, without doubt has a genuine interest in the solving of the present house famine, and the gentlemen associated with him are equally desirous of making the scheme a success. The plans are now before the Gateshead Corporation.

We unreservedly withdraw any adverse impression we may have caused, and on completion of the first block of houses, we will gladly subscribe towards Mr. Bell's scheme.

Whilst Gateshead may be a centre of congestion, the conditions in the entire county of Durham are none too rosy. At the termination of the war 46,000 houses were wanted, and since then fewer than 15,000 have been built.

Terrible conditions

A shocking case has been reported from a Tyneside town, where nine persons were living in the same room. Seven of these were suffering from serious ailments, and they included girls of fourteen and sixteen, and a youth of nineteen.

In another instance a father and mother, boys aged nineteen and fifteen, and girls of seventeen, thirteen and eleven years of age, together with four younger children of either sex, were found living in a two-roomed tenement.

When are the authorities going to make up the terrible building arrears and provide fitting accommodation for such unfortunate families?

Peeping Tom, M.P.

by the RT. HON. C. F. G. MASTERMAN

FOR years past Parliament has mistaken its duty. The rights of the citizen are continually encroached upon. The limit is being reached, and law-abiding citizens will be turned into revolutionaries if further encroachment is made on individual liberty

I HAVE come more and more to realise that the duty of the State is not to make men good, but to make men happy. I have come to realise more and more that prohibitions, inspectors, police and laws embodying restrictions are calculated to do more harm than good.

I have come to understand that no man or woman can be made moral by Acts of Parliament, and that such Acts of Parliament can only make people change and not renounce their sins.

You may restrain burglaries by fear of jail. You may limit adulteries from fear of hell. You have, however, done no benefit to the individuals concerned except to substitute cowardice for desire, and cowardice is the meanest of the deadly sins. Let me give one or two examples of what I mean.

There is, first, the example in America of the prohibition of alcoholic liquor by the law, which many "uplifters" desire to see inaugurated in this country. I do not criticise here limitation of hours in licensed houses, alterations of their character or the nature of their ownership.

Judges' busy time

What is the actual experience? More liquor drunk than before; more drunkenness than ever before; a new development of drinking and drunkenness among boys and girls, poison produced from private stills, and a complete defiance of the law among respectable citizens of the community.

A defiance of one law leads to a defiance of all law, and law itself being brought into contempt. In New York State alone it is computed that the cases already awaiting trial cannot be worked off for something like a hundred years.

These are not for drunkenness, but for the possession or consumption of drink in however small a quantity. They comprise mayors, clergymen, public officials, doctors, philanthropists, lawyers, and all the "respectable" trades. Any day their numbers could be doubled, and would be doubled but for the normal corruption of the police.

And, the greatest irony of all, even if the uplifters who succeeded in passing this law were persuaded to relax it in favour of light wines and beers, they would find the attempt frustrated by the "boot-leggers" who have made hundreds of millions of pounds out of this disastrous attempt to make men and women what other men and women think good by Act of Parliament.

What racing tips can do

Secondly, let me take the case of betting. Personally I never bet on horses, though I appear to be the only man in England who does not. Lord Chancellors, judges, members of Governments, the "idle" if attractive rich, who turn the stands at Epsom and Ascot and Aintree and Goodwood into gardens of flowers, join in this sport with the inhabitants of the meanest streets in England.

Lord Beaverbrook has just described, in the hard analysis of figures, how the circulation of a newspaper may be doubled in a few weeks by a succession of successful racing tips.

Yet when a suggestion is made that some revenue should be obtained from this luxury and the shattering burden on necessities lightened thereby, every Government is restrained from such a course, not by the gamblers, but by the uplifters, who still cherish the ludicrous belief that betting is illegal and can be stamped out.

Is it not evident that either the Government should stamp it out by prosecuting, not the poor, but the occupiers of the great stands, or that at present we should consider the raising of money from betting as we do the raising of money on beer?

And, third, let me take the case of Sunday recreation. In the Roman Catholic Church all the schools play football and cricket on Sundays, and after the morning Mass, concerts, operas, theatres and every form of innocent enjoyment are thrown open to those, the vast majority, who have only one day's enjoyment in a week of monotonous toil.

How to spend Sunday

The English Sunday is still, for the most part, a day of dulness or debauchery. The idea appears to be that if you shut out every other avenue of occupation, you may drive your young men and boys into church and chapel.

Young men and boys are not driven into church and chapel, for the number of church and chapel goers steadily decreases. They are driven into loafing round street corners, playing cards in secret places, or doing much worse.

I do not wish to see the great football crowds and professional orgies on Sunday afternoon, partly because this would involve an enormous amount of labour which would be deprived of its one day's rest, and partly because this at best provides no healthy exercise for the renovation of body and mind.

But I should like to see every available green patch round the cities occupied by boys and girls playing cricket, football, tennis or any other healthy sport on a Sunday afternoon.

Hypocritical righteousness

Why are we such hypocrites as to regard it as holy to open the National Gallery and museums, and now even the kinemas, while we prohibit the theatres and music-halls? Is it more righteous to gaze on Charlie Chaplin than on Seymour Hicks? And why do we close every London swimming-bath on a Sunday, except on a perverted belief that cleanliness is furthest from godliness?

I could give many other examples of recent laws and their administration. Policemen scrambling over the roof-tops to discover aerials, policemen beating the bushes of Hyde Park to discover indecencies; policemen running grown men and women into jail on the charge of accosting, as if you would reduce by one the number of prostitutes because you decant them from one place to another.

Or as if an adult man or woman who refuses to prosecute as a nuisance accosting by the opposite sex must be dragged into the business by the police; or as if it was the duty of the State, which is made up of all people of all religions and of none, to endeavour to bludgeon its inhabitants into conformity with any law, except for the protection of individuals and the State.

At one time I used to think that all injustices would be corrected by the judges, for whom I had a kind of childlike veneration as being men who would administer impartial justice between good and evil, rich and poor.

But I have learned, somewhat sadly, that judges are no different from other men. They exhibit their prejudices, their hatreds, their likes and dislikes on the Bench just as much as the ordinary costermonger or citizen.

The Rt. Hon. C. F. G. Masterman

Outside you have the pompous apparatus and display with which the judges are accompanied; inside you have not infrequently every kind of attempt by the judge to enforce the jury, not to what they believe to be just, but to what he wishes them to believe to be just.

Easy morality

One judge announced in Sussex a few days ago that the increase of crime in his cases to be tried must be due to Communism. I suppose I hate and despise Communism as much as any living man, but Communism in Sussex is about as extraordinary an exhibition as pine-apples grown in the open air in Manchester.

I resent the bullying of prisoners concerning whose continued life and its difficulties the judge has no knowledge whatever. It is easy to be moral on £20,000 a year.

I conclude with two reservations. If it is not the duty of each citizen to make the people good in conformity with his standard of goodness, it is more overwhelmingly his duty to make them happy.

Provide leisure and recreation for the pleasureable use of that leisure; and an adequate reward for their work; and good, cheap food without being swindled by the profiteer; and good cheap dwellings without being swindled by the landlord; and less of the present monstrous inequalities of fortune.

Tantalising restrictions

And the second is concerning the children. I would visit crimes of corruption or cruelty to children with savage sentences, and I would teach the children that it is from themselves and from the effort of their own wills and not from law or regulation that they can obtain what Bernard Shaw calls "blessedness."

I would teach them cleanliness of body and mind, innocence as better than ignorance, the two great cardinal virtues of courage and kindliness, good comradeship, generosity, and delight in the pleasure which can be gained from simple things, which form, as one great writer has said, the treasury of the humble.

The continual passage into law of restrictions and prohibitions is, in the main, a vicarious method of forcing hazardous and purely external conformity. It may produce punishment, but in no case makes the crooked mind straight or excites the will to better things.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To Rt. Hon. Sir L. WORTHINGTON-EVANS, M.P., Secretary of State for War.

SIR,—If you could hear all that the barrack-room wish for you this glad New Year, you yourself, I fear, would feel anything but glad. It is alleged that you are responsible, first for breaking-up the service of the time-serving soldier and then for cheating him of his pension. They say you cannot have it both ways. Either you allow the soldier to complete his contract or you pay him the pension for which he has contracted. All politicians are credited with desiring to be remembered by the public for some particular act. You certainly will be, unless you quickly mend your ways. JOHN BULL.

To the LORD ARCHBISHOP of CANTERBURY, The Palace, Lambeth, S.E.

MY LORD ARCHBISHOP,—Once again the use of imprecatory Psalms is receiving attention, the organist of Bangor Cathedral objecting to providing suitable music for their "damnatory vehemence." It is beyond my comprehension that in the services of the Christian Church such petitions as "Let his children be fatherless and his wife a widow" and "Let his children be continually vagabonds" are still preserved. How can such phrases be reconciled with Christian charity and forgiveness? Make a clean sweep of them from your otherwise beautiful Liturgy.
JOHN BULL.

To Lord GLENDYNE, Hampstead, N.W.

DEAR SIR,—Quietly, without fanfare of trumpets, you have given £2,000 to the Victoria Fund in aid of prisoners' dependents. Too often the satisfaction felt when a wrongdoer is brought to justice dulls public appreciation of the hardship often occasioned to the unhappy creature's dependents. The prisoner, it is true, is being punished but he is fed and clothed. In many cases, the wives and children are unfed and unclothed, and dependent on others. This you do not forget. Few things have given me more satisfaction than this princely gift for helping the most miserable people in the community.
JOHN BULL.

To Dr. J. REANEY, Furzedown Training College.

DEAR SIR,—I cordially agree with you that the ordinary married woman who is a mother is the hardest worked person in the country, and that she needs play as much as anybody, especially in the open air. It is, indeed, time that someone remembered this class of worker. The ordinary married woman, doing faithfully her daily round of allotted duty, is one of the greatest assets of the country. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. HERBERT MORRISON, Secretary, London Labour Party.

SIR,—Your vivid phrase that "the Geddes Committee tried to make the children pay for the war" is a true description of the sort of economy which has recently held sway at the Board of Education. As you rightly insist, we must be on our guard in every direction against these niggardly attempts to spoil the future in the effort to redeem the past. JOHN BULL.

To the BRITISH LIFEBOAT CREWS, Round the Coast.

DEAR SIRS,—The Secretary of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution tells me that you have been the means of saving 380 lives from shipwreck during the year that has gone. Two hundred times you were called upon to launch your boats in the storm, and two hundred times you fearlessly faced death in your noble duty. I am proud of you. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. E. ALDOM FRENCH, Wesleyan Central Hall, Tooting.

DEAR SIR,—Because they sing the same quaintly religious airs at music-halls you will have critics a-plenty for introducing the negro "Harmony Kings" into your services. I shall not be among them. For me the fact that your hall, seating 1,750, is always full, and that you are influencing for good 1,400 young people in your Sunday-school, is proof enough that your methods are amply justified. JOHN BULL.

To JAMES PERCY HOGG, Dover.

DEAR SIR,—In you we have a seaman of the type able to keep all the best of our sea-going traditions alive. When the cross-Channel steamer *Maid of Orl ans* was in Boulogne Harbour you heard the cry "Man overboard." It was pitch dark, but you dived in and found a Frenchman, nearly drowned, and jammed by the vessel. You rescued him and managed to swim with him to a landing-stage where he could be pulled ashore. It is not the first feat of the kind to your credit. Good luck to you. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. ALEXANDER CARLISLE, London.

DEAR SIR,—When you ask why should old men and women be afraid of death, echo answers why? You, at any rate, are not. At seventy-two, being warned that a chill might prove serious, you ensured the disposal of your remains in the way you approve, by going to Golders Green and pre-paying your own cremation and ordering that any music used shall be cheerful. I can hear your chuckles over the transaction. No surer method than this kind of spirit can be found to prolong life. I don't think your ashes will be scattered yet awhile. JOHN BULL.

To Miss ELLEN CURTIS, Oxford.

DEAR ELLEN,—Fire broke out at your home late one night while your parents were out. Though only sixteen you showed the utmost coolness and courage, bringing out to safety, one by one, the two-year-old baby, your brother, two sisters, a dog with three puppies, and being instrumental in saving your grandfather. You well deserve the congratulations received from the Mayor and Corporation. In you we have that fine old British spirit that in all circumstances of stress and difficulty forgets itself and thinks only of others. JOHN BULL.

To Dr. BRENNER SCOTT, Deputy-Coroner, West London.

SIR,—Yours is the latest of a long line of influential protests against the absurd ease with which people may obtain deadly poisons. The fact that these preparations can be put to certain harmless domestic uses ought not to prevent Parliament from taking active steps for the protection of human life. In most cases substitutes exist for household use, and there is, therefore, no practical obstacle in the way of a drastic revision of the law. JOHN BULL.

WAITING FOR THE TIDE

Straight from the Shoulder

MR. LLOYD GEORGE:—"I left Vesuvius in a state of eruption. I do not know what explosions are waiting at home."

Your idea that long and complicated legislation is needed to settle the land question has already exploded.

* * *

CANON GOWER-REES:—"In Bradford we are trying to grow saints in hell."

It's a pity the Church allowed the cities to grow into hells before it found that out.

* * *

SIR ROBERT HORNE:—"We are a bad second to the United States in activity and the will to work."

We are a bad second to the United States in encouraging activity and the will to work.

* * *

BARONESS DE LE GRANGE:—"The Union Jack and the Tricolour of France are now but one emblem."

Exactly what they intend to be an emblem of is what most people want to know.

* * *

MR. J. R. CLYNES:—"Socialists have imported a vitality and freshness into politics."

Really? Then how do you explain the present appalling Parliamentary lethargy?

Without Fear or Favour— *—by The Editor*

THE OSTRICH MEN

The Place of Parliament

OF recent years there has been an increasing tendency for Parliament as a governing body to be thrust into the background. It is now little more than a glorified debating society whose privilege it is to register the will of the Cabinet.

This change is one of which Members of Parliament are beginning loudly to complain. Their grievance is not simply that they are unable to make speeches unless they are "put up" by the Party Whips, but that in practice they have become mere voting machines, possessing no share in the business of government.

Earnest as they may be, there is no scope for their zeal. This complaint is one which deserves serious consideration. Is there no way in which the average M.P. can be enabled to earn his pay?

We think there is. It would be an excellent plan if Members of Parliament of all parties could be divided into committees corresponding to the broad divisions of public affairs.

These committees should meet privately and be furnished with the fullest departmental information. Their function would be to inquire into and discuss those details of public administration which are seldom brought to light in the House of Commons, and each committee would, from time to time, select its spokesman in parliamentary debate.

In this way, every member would have something useful to do, and the opportunity to bring his knowledge and ability to bear upon matters of public moment.

A reform of this sort would go a long way towards restoring parliamentary self-respect. Furthermore, it would be a useful check on modern Governments which are fast becoming more powerful than is consistent with the true spirit of democracy.

Church Quarrels

SUCH quarrels within the bosom of the Church of England as have recently occurred at Birmingham and Bristol are deplorable. Whatever the rights and wrongs of the matters in dispute, these public exhibitions of rancour merely degrade the Church in the eyes of the public, and weaken whatever influences it may possess upon the minds of the masses.

The truth which the clergy of all denominations are painfully slow to learn is that the average man or woman of to-day is not concerned with rites and rubrics, vestments and candles, or with those fine points of doctrinal dispute which have been the battleground of recent controversies.

Their concern is to discover how far the ancient faith of Christendom can be adapted to the perplexities and difficulties of the modern world.

Such squabbles as have taken place during the past few weeks throw no light on this fundamental question. All they do is to suggest a grave doubt as to the capacity of the modern Church to answer it at all.

Coal Kings' Impudent Bluff

THE coal-owners stand condemned out of their own mouths. They have no case. While the country will not be disposed to accept the sweeping proposals of the miners, it will reject even more decisively the reactionary suggestions of the owners

IF anything were still needed to convince the public of the justice of the miners' case, the coal-owners' attitude before the Coal Commission has supplied it in ample measure.

For all the impression it has made on these wilfully stupid blunderers, neither the miners, the Government nor the nation might ever have had a single word to say on the subject.

They deny everything. Evidence is of no value in their eyes. They have little imagination and no sense whatever of human values.

Out of their own mouths they are condemned as inefficient managers, economic ignoramuses and prophets of the preposterous.

They have proved themselves devoid of understanding, and incapable of constructive thought. They have forfeited any claim to consideration by a nation that has made up its mind that the miners are going to have a square deal.

When the *Daily News* describes the owners' case as "a case rotten to the core," it is only expressing a view that will be shared by every sensible man and woman in the country.

Sir Herbert Samuel, President of the Coal Commission.

Lower wages, increased hours, the addition of 100,000 miners to the already catastrophic total of the unemployed, and—lower wages for railwaymen. Such is the "case" of the coal-owners!

THE colossal folly of these men, their astonishing impudence and outrageous cynicism, leave us at a loss for words. The mere fact that men like these have been controlling the coal industry is sufficient in itself to explain its rapid crash to bankruptcy and ruin.

The miners should be very grateful to them, for even Mr. Cook in his wildest dreams could not have imagined they would ever do him such incalculable service!

We do not know what the final recommendations of the commission will be, but we are certain that such impudent bluff will be assessed at its true value by both it and the Government.

Indeed, the deadly way in which the mine-owners' representative was handled by Sir Herbert Samuel and Sir William Beveridge shows plainly what these unbiassed judges thought of the flimsy case being "argued" before them.

The article by Mr. James Welsh, M.P., which appears elsewhere in our columns, is enough to convince the public that the miners have an overwhelming *human* case, even if the economics of the question be left out altogether.

But the economic fallacies of the owners' case are likewise overwhelming. Lower wages and longer hours would inevitably result in a similar reaction abroad—and once more competitive undercutting would create another demand for wages to be lowered here.

THE coal-owners' attitude is that of the ostrich who, could it speak, would say, "I don't wish to see this thing. I will, therefore, pretend it is not there!"—and it promptly buries its head.

Since the coal industry is vital to the nation, and since its present controllers are proved to be incapable of managing their own business efficiently, we trust the Coal Commission will have the courage to prescribe a drastic remedy.

The nation is determined to humanise the terrible profession of mining, and it is determined to see something tangible in return for the colossal subsidy with which the Government bought a respite from industrial anarchy.

If in the process of restoring sanity to this chaotic industry the owners get hurt we do not think that after their puerile exhibition anyone will mind very much.

The Call of the Land

ALREADY, under the £3 scheme, over 10,000 applications have been received from would-be emigrants to Canada. At Liverpool alone applications come in at the rate of eighty a day.

These cheapened facilities are not for all and sundry. Canada has vision. They are designed for experienced land workers and domestic servants.

If a few others are admitted they must be people with qualifications likely to enable them to be useful on the land, able to repair machinery, dig wells, or build and decorate the homesteads, and—shall we add—found the self-respecting and self-supporting families which alone make a nation great and prosperous.

This is merely good judgment and wise statesmanship. We shall be among the first to wish the new settlers God-speed. We hope to be a link between them and the old country. We shall continue to work for cordial co-operation in commercial enterprise between those who go out to build a new future and those who stay behind in the mother-country to keep the home fires burning.

It is only when we think of those home fires gradually dying out in many a Scottish glen and on the British countryside that we have misgiving.

Why cannot the twin problems of domestic service and agriculture be tackled in an equally statesmanlike manner in this country?

We have thousands of households crying out for domestic help impossible to obtain. We have thousands of men hungry for land this side the water which they cannot get.

It is only muddled thinking, backed up by downright selfish greed, that can see the desirability of putting people on the land overseas while at home a policy is persisted in that depopulates our own countryside.

Stage Morals

THE recent action of the Birmingham Watch Committee in regard to music-halls threatens to revive an almost forgotten controversy.

Once more it is being suggested that there is something about the theatre peculiarly corrupting to the morals of those who are professionally associated with it; while one or two austere critics have gone as far as to suggest that the stage is no place for a decent girl.

The temptations to which girls working in theatres are exposed come to them, not so much because they are on the stage, as because many of them are still paid miserably low wages which afford them a strong temptation to seek other means of subsistence.

This is true, not only of the stage, but of the factory, the office and the mill. It is sheer hypocrisy to pick out the theatre for special blame when in so many other directions we are failing in our duty to women struggling for a livelihood.

The main difference between the theatre and the industrial sweating den is that one is in the limelight and the other in the dark.

A Dead Man's Secret

by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

IN political and industrial life there is always an insignificant minority that seeks to wreck peace and harmony. These nincompoops, by their senseless vapourings, try to shatter that agreement that alone can lead to mutual prosperity

The late John Edgar Baker

EVER since I saw the notice of his death in the *Times*, I have been haunted by the memory of a man named John Edgar Baker and by a strange secret he confided to me five years ago.

It seems to me that his death sets me free to speak of him in public, and to say something of the secret which he told me under the pledge of confidence.

This man, John Edgar Baker, was extremely well known in Barrow and in Sheffield, but particularly in Sheffield. In Sheffield they spoke of him as "John Bull," for he had something of the vigorous appearance of that famous figure and much the same straightforward frankness of look.

You not only felt that he was a thoroughly capable and well-informed man; you knew that he was good to the very bone and marrow of him.

He went up to Trinity Hall, Cambridge, graduated LL.B. and M.A., and then devoted himself to engineering. At the outbreak of the war he was appointed the representative of the Ministry of Munitions at Barrow, and also the Admiralty representative at Sheffield. When the war ended, he remained at Sheffield, and when he died he was chairman of the Sheffield and District Engineering Trades' Employers' Association.

Confidence with authority

I will quote a passage from the obituary notice in the *Times*:

"Mr. John Edgar Baker, who died in Ceylon on Christmas Day, was during the war the employers' representative in all matters referring to disputes in munition works in the Sheffield district. In that capacity he used his influence effectually for the settlement of the troubles. He was always very fair and ready to meet the other side, and the result was that, while wielding great authority on behalf of the employers, he recognised the reasonable claims of the workers."

This is high praise, and the man who passed into fuller life on Christmas Day would have been perfectly satisfied with its somewhat formal character. But it does not tell the world how Baker wielded such tremendous authority, and how he gained so completely the confidence of the workers.

The power of hatred

Mr. Baker told me in the perilous days of 1921 that the average employer and the average representative of the workers were good and reasonable men, men with whom anyone of ordinary intelligence and ordinary humanity could get along perfectly well.

But among the employers and among the workers' representatives there were men whose natures had almost frightened him, they were so black with inhumanity and so hard with cruel selfishness.

In making the acquaintance of these men, he said, he made acquaintance with a spirit that seemed to him outside the pale of civilisation, outside the bounds of humanity, a spirit from which one recoiled with horror and disgust.

These men, he said, caring nothing for justice, let alone for humanity or mercy, and seeking always to get the better of each other, as if they could obtain no satisfaction to their souls until the other side was trampled under their feet into abject helplessness, almost wrecked the whole industry of Sheffield.

So tremendous was their energy, and so implacable their hatred, although they were only to be numbered in ones and twos, they yet could wreck conference after conference and stir up black blood in all the world outside.

Baker saw that reason was useless. Argument had no effect on such men. He might demonstrate to both parties beyond all shadow of doubt that their conduct meant hunger, misery, destitution, and ruin in the great city of Sheffield, and still they would pursue it.

Self-interest even carried no weight with them. The unreasoning hatred in their souls had no other goal in view than to inflict defeat on their antagonists.

A double duty

Now, you may find it difficult to believe, but Baker changed the whole atmosphere of the conference by a power in his spirit which came to him from the world to which he is now gone.

It cost him an effort to tell me about this, and he did not tell me till the last moment of our association together, and then he had to drag it out of himself, to fling it at me as it were, and with that he had shaken my hand and departed. I never saw him again.

This great powerful man, whom they called "John Bull" in Sheffield, used to go into a little private room five minutes before every conference between masters and men, kneel down there in silence, and open the doors of his mind that the power of the Invisible might enter and possess him.

Thus he remained, silent and perfectly still for a few minutes, and then, without a word to anyone, and without any plan of any kind in his thoughts, he would enter the conference room to preside over the debate.

He told me that in a manner which no language of man can describe the old atmosphere of hostility in the room sensibly changed to an atmosphere of reason, and that often, with scarcely a word from him, the tone of discussion would drop into conversational friendliness, and differences would vanish as if by magic.

I am not sure, but I rather think he was a Quaker, or that he had been brought up by Quakers; in any case he had in the depths of his personality—wonderful in a man of his vigorous and hardheaded energy—that extreme simplicity and humility of faith which gives them a singular power in their handling of other men.

Is it for lack of some such faith in the present generation that the industrial life of Britain tends to become like a menagerie at feeding-time? Is it because money is thought to be the supreme end of existence that we are losing our dignity with our tempers, and our prosperity with both?

Is it because masters do not realise that they owe a duty to God as well as to their own families, and because representatives of labour do not realise that they owe a duty to their neighbours as well as to their unions, that the social life of our country grows more and more unsocial?

A little quiet thought should convince each side that the universe, of which our planet is as much a part as the whole solar system itself, could not conceivably have come into ordered and intelligent existence to provide stupid and bad-tempered men with an opportunity for fighting over wages and conditions of labour.

Breakers ahead

There is something higher and more lasting to be sought for in life than advantages over one another; and no man can be said to live on any higher level than the carnivorous beasts of the jungle who is not aware in himself of a duty to his neighbour and a responsibility of infinite seriousness to his Creator.

A few blackhearted and wild-tempered men on either side of Capital and Labour are doing all they can to wreck the prosperity of our country; and we who look on, helpless and sorrowful, do not yet realise that the spiritual atmosphere of the national life must be changed if they are to be rendered harmless.

Will Mr. Bal

Our contributor throws a search-light on the muddle of politics

POLITICAL Parties are never free from internal troubles. But it is doubtful if British politics were ever in a more chaotic condition than they are to-day. It is doubtful, too, if party ties ever had less hold on the average elector.

The Rt. Hon. Philip Snowden, M.P.

We have Mr. Baldwin, the head of a Conservative Government, occasionally shocking the crusted Tory, and surprising the Labour Party, by some outspoken Socialist declaration. We have Mr. Lloyd George, the leader of the historic party of individualism, trying to force upon his party a great scheme for the nationalisation of the land and the socialisation of agriculture.

The vagaries of these two party leaders are naturally causing a good deal of perturbation among their followers. The active section of the small Liberal Party in Parliament has openly disavowed Mr. Lloyd George's leadership.

There is a not inconsiderable section of the Conservative Party in Parliament who are profoundly dissatisfied with Mr. Baldwin. Lacking great ability, oratorical gifts and debating skill, it was necessary to endow him with some essential qualification for the high position to which he had been exalted.

SO Mr. Baldwin became the Honest Man. Honesty is a too rare, but a very essential, qualification in a statesman. But it is not enough. John Bunyan's Mr. Honest came from the town of Stupidity, beyond which lay the City of Destruction!

Mr. Baldwin is capable of committing blazing indiscretions. His decision to have a General Election in 1923 on Protection was one; his appointment of Mr. Churchill to the post of Chancellor of the Exchequer was another.

But the main reason for the internal dissatisfaction with Mr. Baldwin is because he is not an inspiring leader. Unlike Mr. Churchill,

The Fire-Eating Admiral

by A. G. GARDINER

IS peace at hand or is the work of conference and treaty to be of no effect? We have had a surfeit of talk; let us now proceed to action. Let the move towards peace be honest and straightforward and we shall know that talking has not been in vain

The Rt. Hon. W. C. Bridgeman, M.P., First Lord of the Admiralty.

KEEP your eye on Geneva. Three weeks hence there will begin in that city the biggest task that men have ever set their hands to. It is the task of putting the devil in chains. That may seem a melodramatic way of saying that the Preparatory Commission of the Disarmament Conference begins its negotiations; but it is not an exaggerated way.

The devil walks the earth in many guises, but by far his most formidable role is that of war-maker. It has been his favourite role all through the centuries, and, as we know to our cost, it was never so devastating as now, when modern science has equipped war with such engines of destruction as were undreamed of in the past.

Civilisation has escaped this time; but another world war would destroy it beyond all hope, for another world war would begin on the scale at which the last left off and would aim at the destruction not of armies but of populations.

The issue before us, therefore, is whether civilisation or war is to survive. In modern conditions they can no longer co-exist. If the world is to be habitable for our children, there must be no "next time."

An enormous stride

The key to this problem—beside which nothing else really matters—is the will to peace. We all pay lip-service to peace, and we all want peace. We have made at last a real beginning in this great matter. We have got the nations together in a common League and Covenant, the object of which is to organise peace, in place of the old hostile alliances whose object was to organise war. That is an enormous fact.

We have just seen how priceless an instrument the League is by its success in stopping war between Greece and Bulgaria. But for the existence of the League those countries would at this moment be at war and probably all Europe would be tumbling into the cauldron.

So far so good. But the real will to peace has yet to be demonstrated. It can be demonstrated only in one way. When the nations begin to disarm we shall know we are on the road to victory.

The conference that begins next month will tell us whether we have started on that road or not. It will be the most important and comprehensive assembly since the war. All the great nations will be represented, including the United States and Germany, which are still outside the League; even Russia may be there.

What will they do? What can they do? I do not look for spectacular results. I do not want spectacular results, for they would certainly be illusory. The task of putting the devil of war in chains will not be accomplished by heroic gestures. It will be accomplished by good faith, patient effort, and the creation of mutual confidence.

The game of pretence

We must hasten surely, but we must be prepared to hasten slowly. Rome was not built in a day, and the temple of world peace is a much vaster structure than Rome.

If we all trusted each other we could, of course, lay down our arms straight away, and incidentally we should all become prosperous, for the financial burden of armaments would fall from our backs. But we do not trust each other yet, and it is no good pretending that we do. The first business, therefore, is to create the atmosphere of trust.

This applies to us as much as to any nation. If we go into the conference with an honest contribution to disarmament, others will follow our lead. There has been some suggestion that naval disarmament should be separated from the general question. America favours that view, wishing to reserve it for Washington, where the limitation of big ships was begun.

But that course would be disastrous. We could not expect France and Italy to agree to cut down their armies while we and America refused to discuss the reduction of our navies. The problem of armaments is one problem, and the attempt to discuss armies without relation to navies is futile.

No progress will be made towards the goal in view until we face the fact that the British Admiralty is as great an obstacle to disarmament as the French War Office. We cannot, until the peril of war is banished, surrender our position at sea, for as an island people we depend on access to the sea. That is agreed.

But there is no justification for the present monstrous supremacy we hold. Our only European rival has gone, and all the navies of Europe combined would be as helpless against us as a fleet of fishing smacks.

Yet the Admiralty are as insatiable as ever. They do not say, "Thank heaven, Germany is down and out; now we can spend less and give the taxpayer a little relief"; they say, "Now Germany is out of the way, let us build against Japan; let us shut our docks at home and build docks in the Pacific; we must prepare for a war somewhere."

The mote and the beam

How can we honestly ask France to stop building submarines which are her only defence against this overwhelming power, while we permit our admirals to dictate our policy, make enemies for us in the Pacific, and treat the whole talk of disarmament, so far as we are concerned, as a piece of humbug?

How can we expect Japan to believe in our will to peace and to go to Geneva ready to make her contribution to disarmament, when we are building a naval station at Singapore which has no meaning except as a provocative and gratuitous challenge to her in the Pacific?

It would be better that we should stay away from Geneva altogether next month than that we should send our admirals there with their tongues in their cheeks to make a jest of the whole business.

If Mr. Baldwin and Sir Austen Chamberlain are serious, as I am sure they are, in their desire to give a new inspiration to the world, to turn its efforts to organising peace instead of organising war, they must act accordingly.

They cannot in decency attend conferences to discuss disarmament abroad and give their admirals at home *carte blanche* to make their protestations of peace a sham.

The world's hope for the future

The world's eyes and the world's hopes will be on Geneva next month. The future of Europe will be in the balance there, and whether the scales turn to right or left depends on the good faith and the good intentions of this country more, perhaps, than upon any other consideration.

Let us go with clean hands and honest purposes. We cannot run with the hare and hunt with the hounds. We cannot ask others to make sacrifices for peace while refusing to make sacrifices ourselves.

We cannot ask France to stop building submarines unless we slow down the building of great cruisers which make submarines necessary. If Geneva is to be a success, we must do our part to show the way.

Baldwin Go?

By the Rt. Hon.
PHILIP SNOWDEN, M.P.

or even Mr. Douglas Hogg, he cannot rouse his followers to enthusiasm in debate. A man who frankly confesses that he likes pigs better than politics is not in the apostolic line of succession to Disraeli, Balfour and Bonar Law.

BUT Mr. Baldwin will be difficult to displace. It is related that a little while ago a deputation of dissatisfied Tories waited upon him to represent to him that it would be in the interests of the party that he should resign the Premiership.

"Very well," Mr. Baldwin is reported to have said, "and when I hand in my resignation I shall advise the King to send for Winston as my successor." That awful possibility quelled the incipient revolt for the time being.

Mr. Churchill has brilliant gifts. But he would never inspire trust and confidence. Apart from anything else, his Free Trade record would prevent him from being an acceptable leader of a party which is mainly Protectionist.

Lord Birkenhead is out of the running for the Tory leadership. The leader must be a House of Commons man. The vendetta against the Unionist leaders who favoured the continuance of the Coalition is still carried on, and this will probably prevent Sir Austen Chamberlain from ever reaching the Premiership.

His brother Neville has greatly improved his Parliamentary position in the last session. He might be unwilling to take a position which was reached by stepping over the political body of his brother. But that might be overcome by sending Sir Austen to the House of Lords.

The future of Sir Robert Horne is uncertain. Like Sir Austen Chamberlain he suffers from his Coalition sympathies.

There is one man in the Tory party who thinks that Sir William Joynson-Hicks ought to be the leader of the party—and only one! It would be no surprise to many members of Parliament if Sir Douglas Hogg became the next Tory leader.

THERE are so many uncertainties in the present political situation that it would be foolish to prophesy with assurance. The idea of a new Centre Party has not been abandoned. If Mr. Lloyd George is deposed from the leadership of the Liberal Parliamentary Party, the movement in that direction may assume considerable force.

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GRAVE HIGH SEAS SCANDAL

HUSHED-UP SHIPPING MYSTERY

Seven Hundred British Ships in Danger

ONE of the chief functions of the Board of Trade as regards the shipping industry is the safeguarding of life at sea. At the moment they appear to have overlooked their duty to the seafaring community and to sea-going passengers.

The safety of modern shipping is to a large extent dependent on the presence on board the majority of vessels of a skilled wireless operator.

Yet, during the last two months, approximately 700 vessels are alleged to have left British ports without operators. The number of lives thereby endangered in the event of shipwreck or other misfortune is estimated at 40,000.

The Rt. Hon. Sir Philip Cunliffe-Lister, President of the Board of Trade

On November 26 last a strike was declared by the Association of Wireless and Cable Telegraphists, following unsuccessful negotiations with shipowners who demanded a reduction in rates paid to certain grades of operators.

A large number of the latter left their ships, and the total on strike is now stated to be about 1,300. It may be anticipated that as the dispute drags on, more and more operators will be added to the strike roll as ships on long-distance voyages return to port.

We are not concerned at the moment with the merits of the dispute. We are of opinion that inadequate remuneration is paid to a highly skilled and efficient body of men, holding a position of grave responsibility, and that any further reduction would be an injustice. That is not the point.

Criminal apathy

Since the strike commenced, various efforts have been made to secure Government intervention. Mr. E. R. Tuck, secretary of the Operators' Union, informs us that he has been refused an interview on three separate occasions by the Board of Trade.

The Ministry of Labour has also been asked to set up a court of enquiry, but at the moment of writing no action has been taken. This attitude demands an explanation.

The dispute is not an ordinary one, affecting the shipowners on the one hand and the wireless operators on the other. The safety of a large number of British ships is affected. It is a matter of vital national concern.

Far from betraying any sign that it is aware of this fact, the Board of Trade has taken a step which lays it open to criticism of positively endangering life at sea.

Permits have been issued allowing ships to sail from various ports either with no operator on board or with one not fully qualified for the position. This is an extraordinary interpretation of the Merchant Shipping Wireless Telegraphy Act, 1919, which makes it compulsory for the bulk of British shipping to carry wireless.

There is a clause in the Act, providing for the exemption of certain classes of ships where the Board of Trade is satisfied that the "provision of wireless telegraph apparatus is unnecessary or unreasonable." This refers generally to small vessels whose voyages never take them out of sight of land, or which cannot be properly equipped, owing to their construction.

We should like to hear under what clause in the Act a ship which must be equipped with wireless apparatus may be allowed to sail without an operator. In the ordinary way, there is a severe penalty attached to a breach of the Act.

Why has the Board of Trade taken the responsibility of allowing permits to vessels to sail without operators? If any disasters occur at sea through the inability of ships in distress to send out the S.O.S. signal, the Board will have much to answer for.

A mystery explained

What might happen is illustrated by the case of the Elders and Fyffes liner *Coronado*, about which so much has appeared in the Press. We now publish for the first time the true facts behind that mysterious affair.

The *Coronado* left Avonmouth for Jamaica on Monday, December 28, with many passengers on board. On the following day there was a fierce gale all round the coast, and a distress signal was picked up from the *Coronado*, which was at that time somewhere off the Lizard.

A Spanish vessel, the *Maria Victoria*, bound for Glasgow, received the message, and transmitted it to the coast station at Land's End. The message, according to the Spanish operator, read: "12.54 GMT [Greenwich mean-time] *Coronado* sent to CQ [all stations] Lat. 50 N. Long. 5.07 W. Want assistance."

The operator signalled back to the *Coronado*, but failed to get any response. Several other vessels and the coast stations also tried to get into communication with the liner.

As the gale was still raging, grave anxiety was felt by relatives of the passengers and crew as to the fate of the vessel. This anxiety was increased when it became known that there had been no news of the liner's sister-ship, *Casanare*, which should have been in the vicinity of the *Coronado* at the time of the trouble.

Then came a message from a Dutch ship which reported having passed the *Coronado*. The liner did not reply to wireless calls, but otherwise there seemed to be nothing wrong with her.

When the Spanish steamer *Maria Victoria* arrived in Glasgow a few days later, an ingenious explanation of the *Coronado* mystery was circulated. It was to the effect that the operator and captain of the *Maria Victoria*, "being foreigners," had mistaken the *Coronado's* message.

Even if that were so, and that the international wireless code is so deficient as to lead to such mistakes, it does not explain the fact that the *Coronado* failed to reply to dozens of messages sent by anxious shippers in the vicinity and by the coast stations.

A terrible risk

It never seems to have occurred to the owners of the ship and the Board of Trade to issue a statement that there was only one operator on board instead of two, and that he was not fully qualified. Yet this is the fact.

The "Coronado" operator was a youth of sixteen, who had never been to sea before, who had failed in his examination for his first-class certificate a fortnight before sailing, and who held only a restricted certificate which does not qualify the holder for a post on an important vessel.

The Spanish operator, on the other hand, was twenty-four years of age, held a first-class certificate, and had five years' sea service. It is quite obvious what happened.

The Rt. Hon. Sir Arthur Steel-Maitland, M.P., Minister of Labour

In the light of these facts the "mystery" of the *Coronado* is something of a comedy. It might easily have been a tragedy.

It is history now that before the *Titanic* went down in 1912, the only vessel in touch failed to pick up the S.O.S. signal. The same thing might have happened with the *Coronado*, or might happen now with any of the 700 British vessels which have left port in the past eight weeks without operators.

As it is, some strange incidents have been reported regarding British vessels. One well-known east-bound liner, which sailed with a seventeen-year-old operator who had never been to sea before, failed to pick up messages sent over a number of hours.

Then there is the case of the Swedish steamer *Atlantien*, which recently went ashore off Beachy Head. It is curious that only one British ship picked up the S.O.S. call, although two German ships and one Dutch ship were able to reply.

We demand prompt steps by the Government to put an end to this state of affairs. The present situation is a disgrace to British shipping.

THE ACID TEST

JACK HOBBS
(The Famous Cricketer),
Dressed by BARRY.
(Photo by Fred C. Publicity Photographic Co.)

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26/7

BURIED, BUT NOT DEAD!

by JAMES C. WELSH, M.P. (*The Miners' Poet*)

THE pay and conditions of the miner are a disgrace to humanity, and matters are reaching a crisis. Admittedly a staple industry, politicians and financiers make no effort to put it on a satisfactory footing

IN a commercial world, industry cannot be run on sentiment, but it can be run on too little sentiment. Human beings are not machines; and probably that truth lies closer than other to the crux of the mining difficulties to-day.

Fifty years ago the majority of miners were illiterate; to-day few are so. Books have cheapened, newspapers are legion. Inter-communication between countries and peoples has become easy, and men have come to a greater understanding of the world. One of the fruits of all this is a wider vision, a thirst for a fuller life.

Miners are no exception. They have grown more and more to think of themselves as men first, and as miners afterwards; to realise that life is more than mere animal existence. So the miner fights, not to injure the community, but to defend his right to a fuller and more rational existence.

That his work is hidden away from the eyes of the world is, I have always felt, the miner's greatest handicap. A navvy swings his pick and wields his shovel in the street, or you see him wet to the knees in a muddy drain, and the discomfort and the labour of his task is at once apparent.

Behind the scenes

We look upon the driver of a flashing express train, and we realise something of the heavy responsibility and acute nervous strain that must be his.

Only a visit to the hidden tunnels of the mine, a personal contact with the sweating, straining labours of the miner and the risks he hourly encounters, could bring home to the public the exacting, brutal and often fearsome nature of his toil.

With all our safety legislation, the number of killed and maimed in the mining industry is still revolting. To the consumer, coal means warmth, comfort, the power that turns the wheel, and drives locomotives and ships; but to the miner, the winning of it means suffering and sacrifice, and often death.

In our deeper mines, men work sometimes in a temperature of between 80 and 90 degrees. Seven hours in that is too long.

Then think of all the hideous risks that keep the miner hourly company. Gas that explodes and coal dust that bursts into flame; water that sweeps in from old workings to drown men like rats in a ditch; the blasting peril of the misfired shot, bursting rock from roof and sides—all this, and more, is heaped upon the discomfort of mining operations, which, without these risks of death at all, is greater than in any other calling of which I know.

Discontent justified

And when the miner has finished his toil and escaped its risks, what then? He returns home, generally to social conditions of which no Christian community can be proud. Within the last few years, it is true, housing and social conditions have been bettered, but much, very much, waits to be done.

The miner is frankly discontented with his lot; and I, for one, am proud that it is so. I would despair if it were not so. Discontent with his conditions is necessary if the miner is to make his contribution to our country's place in civilisation.

Nor would I forget, what is too often forgotten, that the drive of discontent in the mining areas comes even more from the women than from the men. Men alone can aim at improvement, and fail.

But when men and women together have set their minds upon something—when they are burning with a fierce sense of wrong, when they have caught the ideal of something better or more beautiful—such a movement cannot fail.

In the mining areas we have great women, high of purpose, and burning with zeal, who are playing and will play a great part in raising the conditions of the industry.

Co-operative counsel

It is customary for experts to allude to mining in such a phrase as "There is probably no industry so vital to the life of the nation as that of coal mining." Too often, having admitted the vital nature of the miner's service, they proceed to argue in a way which suggests that the greater service the less should be the remuneration.

As miners we know that our calling is the keystone of the whole industrial structure, and because of that we know our value.

Why, then, should miners be content with the poverty and the misery of their calling, while leisured ease lectures them with the admonition that they must produce more coal by working longer hours, or must accept a wage that would scarce buy cigars for those who do the lecturing?

Is more coal wanted? I believe more coal can be produced. With the present number of miners, and with the seven hours day, I believe the British coal output could be increased by 30 million tons per year. But if the miner proposes that production could be increased—unless by longer hours or harder work—he is told that that is nothing to do with him.

If the miner were taken in as a co-operating factor, and allowed free play for his initiative in assisting the management, ideas and knowledge which to-day are running to seed could be harnessed for the salvation of the industry. All the brains of the mining industry are not to be found on the dirpctors' boards.

Fantastic diversity

There must be a wholesale reorganisation on the distributive side so that the commodity can be cheapened for the consumer. The difference between the pithead price of coal and that charged to the consumer is fantastic.

We have thousands of miners idle and drawing unemployment benefit—men who as coal-producers are second to none in the world, and at the same time we have furnaces standing dark and cold because coal is too dear. The coal is there, the men are there to produce it.

The truth is that coal has not only to carry the burden of haphazard and wasteful production, but too large a burden of unnecessary middlemen in the process of distribution. Coal factors have received more per ton, merely for a book-keeping transaction, than some men get for risking life and limb in its production.

On the domestic side there is similar waste. Half a dozen coal merchants can be heard shouting their wares up the same street, and in the end those half dozen costs have to go on to the price of coal, where, with proper distributive organisation, one coal would serve.

There are, too, big questions like the carbonisation of coal near the point of production for the supply of cheap power for industrial concerns.

Mr. James C. Welsh, M.P.

Such questions aside, if brains are put into the work, coal output can be increased and the price cheapened. We have still immense resources in coal, the finest in the world; we have still the best men engaged in mining anywhere.

Industry's dead hand

The dead hand of reaction must be lifted, so that initiative and resource will be free to remove the burdens that are throttling the mining industry, and with it the industrial life of the country.

We are still a great nation, with a big part to play in civilisation. We are going to play that part, for the genius, the industry and enthusiasm of our people cannot be permanently suppressed.

The miner sees his labour extravagantly wasted while he is foisted off with a pittance of a wage and miserable social conditions. He hits out at times, and he'd be less than human if he didn't.

But if he gets fair play, and that recognition which is his due, he can be made a willing and eager partner in the communal life. His wife, his children, his home, his country are his ideals.

But life is not the miserable experience he has hitherto had. There is beauty and nobility in life for him, as for others. He has his glimpses of the fuller life, as others have: there is art, and music, and the laughter of the skies in his heart.

He sees his labour the foundation of wealth for others, but only poverty for himself. He knows there is abundance not only to give fullness to those who now enjoy it, but to those who create that abundance. He demands that those dependent upon his labours shall find life a little sweeter than he himself has found it. He is thus not the enemy of his country, but is going to be its salvation.

Spiritual awakening

What we are facing to-day is a spiritual awakening born of the miseries of the past—an awakening that means greater life and greater glory not only for our country, but for the world of men everywhere.

Our people in the mining communities may not all see it as I have set it down, but they know that something has happened in their souls. Though speech may be silenced, thought can never be crushed.

HAVE YOU EVER thought of the different kinds of milk you have had in your pantry? There's "yesterday's." There's the milk which has "turned" and there's the milk which hasn't turned yet but is turning. There's the pale blue milk which you find at the bottom of a jug with a fly in it, and there's the milk which leaves no stain on a glass. All of it milk, but not milky! There is only one kind of Nestlé's Milk and it is always in one condition. It is milk at its creamiest; milk at its cleanest. It is pure, rich, uncontaminated milk; milk with all its vitamines; and it keeps to the last drop.

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clear whiteness can be quickly regained this way

JUST because your teeth seem dull, don't believe they are naturally "off colour." You can restore them to clear whiteness very quickly.

Dental science has made some important discoveries in lightening cloudy teeth—a new method in tooth and gum treatment.

It acts on new principles. In a few days you can work a transformation on your teeth.

It's just a film

Mere brushing won't do

Run your tongue across your teeth. You will feel a film . . . a slippery, viscous coating that dulls and clouds their beauty.

Ordinary methods won't successfully combat it. That's why your teeth remain "off colour."

Remove that film and what you see will amaze you. You are simply hiding their beauty now . . . just like grime on ivory.

Film is regarded as the potential source of most tooth and gum troubles. It clings to teeth, gets into crevices and stays.

Send coupon

Now, in a new-type dentifrice called Pepsodent, dental science has discovered effective combatants. Their action is to curdle film and remove it, then to firm the gums.

A few days' use will amaze you. The difference will be noticeable. You owe clear teeth to yourself.

Send the coupon before you forget.

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Name .....

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One tube to a family. 1926

TWO JAMMY JOBS

THE FATTEST PLUMS OF ALL

HOW much longer, in these days of backbreaking taxation, is the nation going to put up with the spectacle of two men being allowed to pocket between them anything from £25,000 to £30,000 a year as holders of public positions which they might never have occupied at all had they not been active party politicians?

The "Law Officers of the Crown," to give them their proper title, are chosen by the leader of the particular party which happens to be in power at the moment, to fill the posts of Attorney-General and Solicitor-General respectively.

They are supposed to be the legal advisers of the Crown—i.e., of the King himself and his Ministers. As such they ought to be clear of all party ties and should be chosen simply for their legal talent and capacity.

Instead of that, we find as often as not—no lawyer who is not a party politician being eligible for appointment—that men who have been lucky enough to tumble into safe seats in Parliament are promoted to one or other of these offices in preference to equally able if not abler men who have not got safe seats!

Finding "cushy" jobs

Both these appointments, by tradition and custom, carry with them the right to succeed to the greatest judicial offices known—that is to say, that their holders have a claim upon the Lord Chancellorship and the offices of Lord Chief Justice, Master of the Rolls and President of the Probate Court, should any one of these become vacant.

Not only so, but supposing that for any reason the Government wants to get rid of one of its law officers, if none of the four greatest offices named is vacant, or can be vacated conveniently for the purpose, it is usual to find a lawlordship in the House of Lords, or a lord-justiceship in the Court of Appeal (each £6,000 a year) or a High Court judgeship (£5,000 a year) into which the man to be "shunted!" can be placed.

A mighty "might"

Can anything be said in favour of such a practice? Much has been said, but it all comes to this. We are a curious race and singularly conservative in our unwillingness to be rid of bad traditions and methods so long as they work out satisfactorily on a rough average. And, truly, it is remarkable how well the men turn out who scramble up to the top of the legal tree by the aid of the political ladder!

But when all that has been said, is the system right? Or does it shut out of public service even greater men?

To come back to our law officers and to practical matters affecting the tax-payer, is there any adequate reason why they should be allowed these large sums of money? (The question is in no way personal to Sir Douglas Hogg and Sir Thomas Inskip.)

Questions in Parliament have again and again drawn the information that the Attorney-General gets from £15,000 to £18,000 or more per annum, whilst the Solicitor-General gets from £10,000 to £12,000 or more, in salary and fees.

Why? The only answer ever attempted to be made is the evasive one that they *might* earn as much by private practice! Then why not let them? If they want big money and litigants are prepared to pay them these great fees, let it be so.

But if they desire to serve the State by holding dignified and responsible office, surely the £5,000 a year paid to judges of the High Court or the £6,000 earned by Lords of Parliament or Lords Justices of Appeal should be enough for them also!

Grave questionings have arisen out of the recent prosecution of Communists as to the wisdom of allowing the Attorney-General to be a member of a Ministry which may be called upon to decide whether it will prosecute political opponents as law-breakers, and then have to appear as leading counsel for the prosecution.

A bad mixture

Whether the system is right or wrong we will not enquire. It is enough that it should give rise to questionings and a suggestion of unfairness. The nation, however, would be far more satisfied if these Law Officers of the Crown were kept out of politics altogether, and were called in as and when required to give their advice on legal issues only to whatsoever Government—Conservative, Socialist or Liberal—that might be in need of it.

PARSONS WITH BOGUS DEGREES

HONOURS AT A PRICE

THE powers in their wisdom have decreed that a parson shall be a "gentleman." The word, as they understand it, apparently involves possession of a university education.

The majority of our parsons, therefore, are men who have gone through the course of an established university, and have in due course earned the right to place after their names the coveted letters B.A., M.A., and sometimes the much grander-sounding degree of Doctor of Divinity.

What about the poor parson who contrived to slip into the fold without these letters-patent of gentility? The truth is that his lot is not a happy one.

These poor parsons who find themselves without degrees feel an itch to be able to write the magic letters after their names, and since there is always a supply when there is a market, the way out was found for these poor clerics some time ago.

Degrees for dollars

Let me quote from a letter sent out broadcast from an American "seat of learning," the University of Denver, Colorado:

"Reverend and dear Sir," writes the Dean of this university, "at a meeting of the board of trustees of this university, in recognition of your accomplishments and attainments, it was unanimously voted to confer on you the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity."

Thereafter follows a polite request for $25, after which the said university is prepared to post on the appropriate academic regalia.

No one would lightly challenge the probity of the average parson, although, since it is the cold fact that many parsons buy such absurd and contemptible academic distinctions, one may well indict their mental capacity.

There are to-day, scattered up and down the country, in remote rural vicarages and in crowded city parishes, parsons who are addressed respectfully as Dr. So-and-so, learned doctors of divinity to be treated with deep respect.

Dazzling regalia

Yet these poor fellows are practising a form of hypocrisy and dishonesty that makes them absurd in the eyes of everybody who knows the facts, and nothing but false pretenders so far as their parishioners are concerned.

Some of these gentlemen add impudence to impertinence. Such was the divine who tendered to "Crockford's Clerical Directory," among other of his qualifications, the distinction of a doctorate in law of the University of Salamanca.

The editor of that directory promptly enquired of the rector of that ancient seat of learning. He was told that the gentleman in question had never been seen in that university and had no degree from it.

The latest phase of the degree-manufacturing dodge has been feathered by that thriving infant the Philosophical Society of England. Now, the writer knows nothing whatever against this presumably learned body. It issues a magazine, has a headquarters and carries on some sort of work. Incidentally, it grants a "degree" F.Ph. It is the chance of the poor parson in search of academic honours, and he takes it.

The Philosophical Society of England believes in doing the thing properly. On payment of the necessary fees it supplies its graduates with regalia of brilliant hues warranted to dazzle the eyes of any congregation when worn over the white surplice of the Church.

Yet from the degree factories of America the seductive literature continues to pour into the rectories and vicarages of Old England, and every year more good money goes to America for rotten degrees.

The Bureau of Education at Washington has prepared a schedule of every university and seat of learning in the States whose degrees are genuine. None of these institutions—most of them consisting of a small office and overworked stenographer—appears on that schedule.

Camouflaged humbugs

Some parsons called to book for peacocking as doctors of divinity do not blush when they are pinned down to the facts.

They say: "Well, if I like to pay for it, why not? the place has, I believe, a State charter."

But since in the eyes of many people parsons are looked up to as learned and honourable men, it is about time that the bench of bishops, for the honour of the Church, took some cognisance of this abuse of coveted honours.

Until the ecclesiastical authorities take action, the humble layman had better be quite sure before he caps his parson and addresses him with the honorific "Doctor." He may be merely a camouflaged humbug.

Robert Burns drank Wm. Younger's Scotch Ale.

THE celebrated tavern in Liberton Wynd, Edinburgh, kept by John Dowie, was famous for Wm. Younger's Scotch Ale—the only Ale served there. It was here that the national poet Robert Burns, resorted, when in Edinburgh, to drink this King of all malt liquors—his favourite brew.

"The Ale for which John Dowie obtained so much celebrity was the production of Younger."—*Chambers' "Edinburgh Traditions."*

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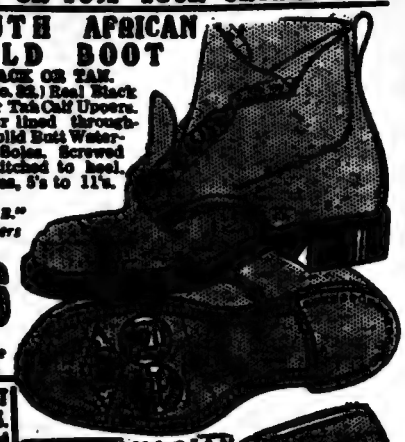

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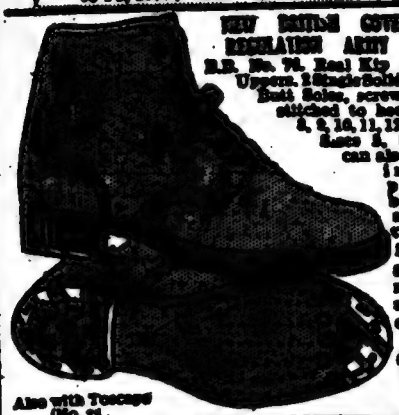

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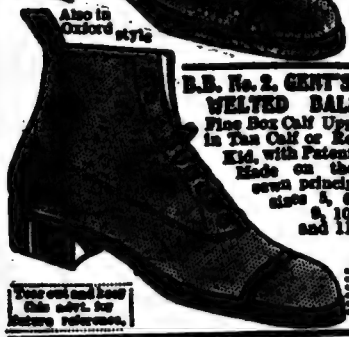

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A NOBLE CHORUS GIRL

The "Star" who Found Heaven

by PHILIP INMAN

MY readers will doubtless recall a paragraph which appeared in the Press a short time ago, headed "From Chorus Girl to Leading Lady." It told of the meteoric rise of a girl of twenty-one.

It came about in quite the usual way. One of the principals in the show had been taken suddenly ill, and this girl was given the chance to show her worth. She rose to the occasion, and was at once acclaimed as a budding Ellen Terry.

Now, as a chorus girl she had become engaged to a young bank clerk, but as a leading lady, well, of course, things were different. In winning the plaudits of the critics she lost some of her finer instincts.

One of the first things she did after signing a new contract was to announce that the marriage arranged would not take place. A leading lady wedded to a bank clerk—it seemed to her incongruous. So ends Act 1.

The second scene is laid in a North London nursing-home. On a bed in a small cubicle lies a young fellow, and the bandages which almost cover his face suggest that he has been "in the wars." Actually he had been in a motor accident.

A woman with a perambulator suddenly stepped off the pavement and in an effort to avoid a collision this man, riding a motor-cycle, swerved, skidded and was thrown into a ditch. His machine was completely wrecked, and examination revealed that his injuries were a broken leg, two fractured ribs, and severe cuts on the head and arms.

The specialist called in consultation by the local doctor expressed the opinion that "if he survives he will be a lucky fellow."

It is twelve hours since this man was admitted, and during that time he has been conscious for only a few minutes. Then he spoke one word, and that the name of a girl. The patient is the young bank clerk, the one-time fiancé of the chorus girl.

Act 3 has the same setting, showing the room in the nursing-home. Sitting by the patient's bedside is a fashionably dressed girl. Her eyes are glued upon the unconscious form, and tenderly she places her hand on the bandaged arm.

The slight contact rouses the patient and he mutters something which at first sounds unintelligible. Then faintly she hears him call her by name and a look of supreme joy lights up her face.

The doctor enters the room and after he has felt the patient's pulse he motions to the girl to follow him outside. In anxious tones she asks for news. It is possible his life may be spared, but it is likely he will always be a cripple—that is the doctor's verdict.

Then, in a voice trembling with emotion she cries, "Please let him live and I will look after him always, but if he dies let me die too." It was the prayer of a broken and a contrite spirit, and he would be possessed of the hardest heart who could deny such a suppliant.

* * *

Now for the epilogue. Medical skill and careful nursing lead to the recovery of many people, but I have seen both fail when the "will to live" is absent. When this young fellow recovered consciousness he saw in the one by his side the greatest incentive to live. Love is the supreme ally of existence and the implacable foe of death.

The reconciliation between these two, tender and sincere, made all the difference. In the great moments of life it is not a leading lady or a bank clerk, but just a man and a maid. The scars of his injuries will remain with this patient for all time, but I have seen even old sores beautified by the influence of some powerful emotion.

If you could have seen the radiance which transfigured these two as they left the nursing-home together, you would not have noticed the disfigurement, but the love light which shone through it.

The Sentence of the Court

The Surgeon's Knife

Weapon Used on Aged Doctor

AGAINST Sir John Bland Sutton was brought a charge of "infamous conduct," in that as President of the Royal College of Surgeons, he connived at gross injustice done to Dr. Axham.

Mr. Watchdog, K.C., said that at an early stage of his professional career Sir Herbert (then Mr.) Barker, was performing marvellous operations as a manipulative surgeon, but only at a cost of unnecessary suffering to his patients, because, not being a member of the medical trade union, Mr. Barker could not obtain the services of an anæsthetist.

Recognising the great value of Barker's work, Dr. Axham administered anæsthetics on his behalf.

"It was for this action," continued counsel, "that Dr. Axham was adjudged guilty of 'infamous conduct' and was struck off the Medical Register in 1911.

"Since then Herbert Barker has been knighted, but Dr. Axham is still, at the age of 86, an object of official obloquy.

"The paltry excuse put forward by the General Medical Council for refusing to restore Dr. Axham to the register is that it cannot technically do so until the Royal College of Surgeons or the Royal College of Physicians hands him back his diploma.

"The body of which the accused is President, has now twice refused to do this act of common justice, for reasons which, since they have been carefully withheld, will not, presumably, stand the searchlight of criticism.

"That the accused the possessor of a knighthood, which was once associated with the highest forms of chivalry and courage—should acquiesce in such an outrage is something beyond the comprehension of plain untitled citizens."

Mr. Strawsplitter said that every trade union had to make regulations to protect its members from unfair competition. Sir Herbert Barker had taken thousands of pounds out of the pockets of qualified surgeons, and Dr. Axham had aided and abetted him.

* * *

"Some members of the Sawbones autocracy," said Mr. Justice Bull, "may have performed some very remarkable operations, but in chloroforming common-sense and attempting to graft a new meaning on to the word 'infamous,' they have merely succeeded in inflicting a compound fracture on the English language.

"If Dr. Axham's conduct was 'infamous' what opprobrious epithet would these misguided trade union extremists dredge from the dictionary to apply to that other eminent blackleg, Florence Nightingale?

"It might, at a stretch, be possible to excuse the original ban imposed upon Dr. Axham before the value of Sir Herbert Barker's work had been proved beyond all doubt, for crucifying pioneers, like Lister and Pasteur, has always been a hobby with medical Dic Hards and dullards, but to refuse to remove the ban now that the doctor's action has been so abundantly justified by results can be explained only by the existence of private malice masquerading as public spirit.

"The sentence of the Court is that the prisoner shall be at once operated upon, without an anæsthetic, for the purpose of repairing his dislocated sense of justice."

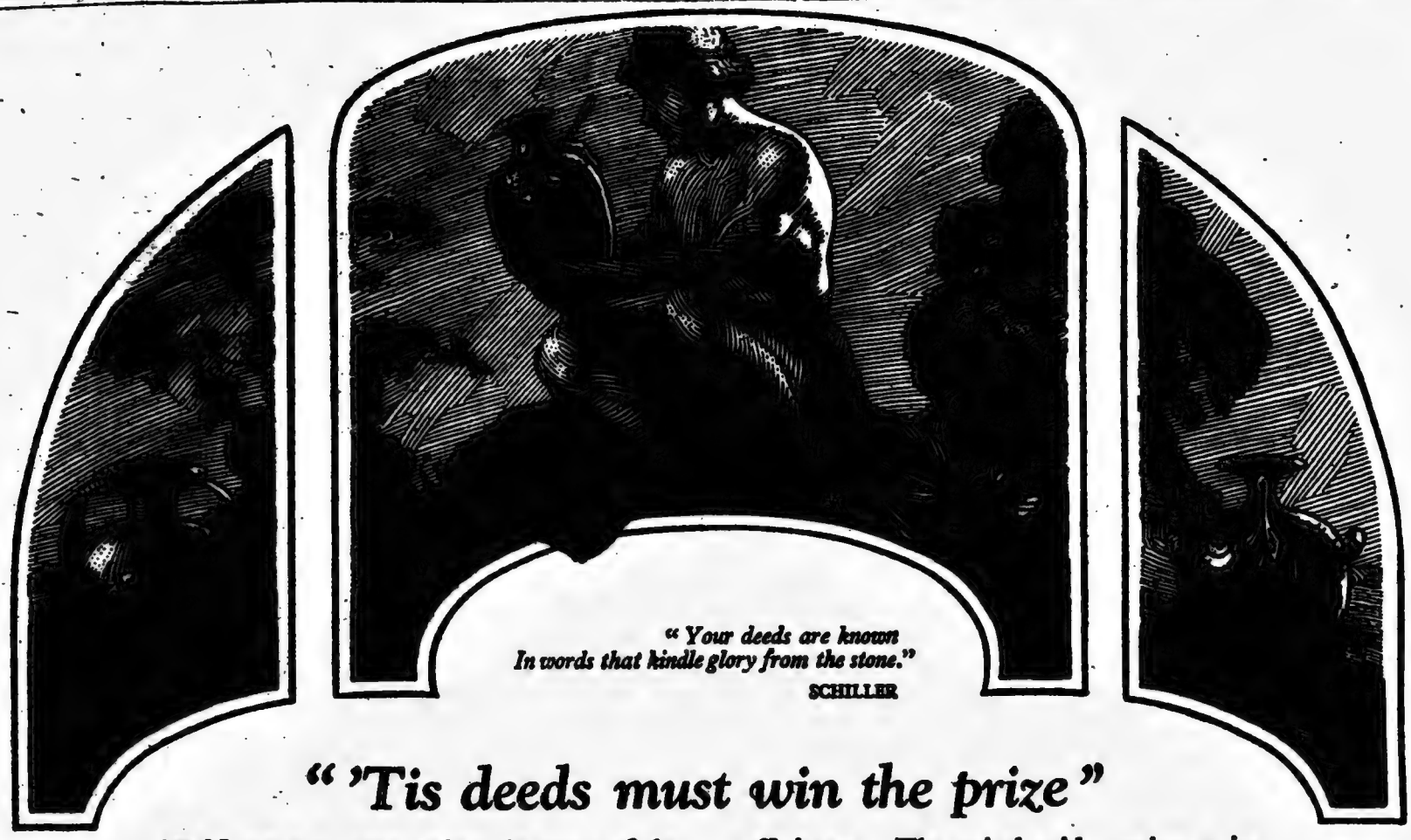
Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

When Winnie tries this stroke
Will he succeed this feat?
From what we read he won't succeed
In "making both ends meet."

Our public has not quite gone to pot
Still Facts it's no use blinking,
And figures show that imports grow
While exports still keep shrinking.

Italians say their debt to pay
They hope soon to be starting.
Or what we've spent for friends we've had
Who dread the thought of "parting."



"Your deeds are known
In words that kindle glory from the stone."
SCHILLER

"'Tis deeds must win the prize"

IN years to come, when the story of the Valve is written, certain developments will stand out like landmarks and win imperishable fame for their inventors.

First, the discovery of the electron theory. Later, Dr. Fleming's great contribution to the cause of Radio—the original two-electrode valve and the father of all valves. Afterwards, the addition by Dr. Lee de Forest of the grid, which resulted in the three-electrode valve. And then Valve development halted for several years. A long straight filament enclosed by a spiral grid—the whole being surrounded by a tubular anode.

This was the standard Valve until the year 1922. Obviously it had many disadvantages. A large proportion of its electron emission inevitably escaped from each end of the anode and served no useful purpose. This clearly caused a very serious loss in efficiency. The spiral grid—owing to its lack of rigidity—was a fruitful cause of microphonic noises. The straight filament—tightly stretched to prevent sag—readily fractured and the Valve became useless. In 1922 there appeared a new Valve—one destined to win immediate recognition—the Cossor.

For the first time there was used in any Valve an arched self-supporting filament. A grid so rigid as to be utterly vibration-proof. And a hood-shaped anode which enclosed practically the whole of the electron stream. All of which were entirely original and exclusive features.

In three short years Cossor has triumphantly vindicated that its unique principles of design are correct. More than one of its features have been adopted by other makers. But Cossor users are not misled—for Cossor results are obtainable only by the combination of *all* these features.

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THE REASON YOU BREATHE

Words Winged to Women

SUICIDES OF PASSION

A Travesty of Romance

by MABEL HORNER

LILY OLSEN is a seventeen-year-old Chicago girl with ambitions to become a celebrated poetess. Balked of her desire, she swallowed poison, and was only saved from determination to die by a promise that two or three of her verses shall next month appear in a magazine.

Rich people offered a home, education, fine clothes, but to all Lily Olsen shrugged contemptuous shoulders. No, a poetess she intended to be, a poetess she would be, *or die.*

This wilful passion to mould life to our own liking or quit is, unfortunately one of the most disturbing signs of the times. No single morning passes without the news retailing a case of suicide and always because some man or woman is disgruntled with life.

When Harry Davies, a middle-aged commercial traveller living apart from his wife, was discovered in his lodgings at Southsea dead from gas-poisoning, the photograph of a young woman was found lying on his heart.

To the unthinking there is here much that looks like romance. What it really betrays is lack of discipline and an entirely false sense of values. True love cares less for its own gratification than for the welfare and happiness of the beloved.

Tragedies of selfishness

Thus, the so-called love tragedies that fill the pages of our Sunday newspapers would be more correctly described as ghastly tragedies of utter selfishness.

To return to the children. Is it nothing to women that even children are catching this undisciplined spirit of the age? At Hove, Ruth Lampard, a girl of sixteen, simply refused to go on living because she felt herself failing in ability to pass a coming matriculation examination. Parents, teachers and fellow-scholars loved her and were kind to her, but Ruth would not contemplate herself as a failure.

She planned and carried out a deliberate suicide by drowning. Her terrible action, as the coroner remarked, had its roots in overwork, over-anxiety and over-effort to achieve.

But the responsibility for it rests upon the undisciplined spirit of the age which thinks of life in terms of detestation unless the summit in a given direction is scaled. "Get what you want or get out" is a poor motto with which to guide life. It has its roots in materialism.

A revolting picture

Only the very young in this generation can fail to remember the horrible pit of destruction into which that doctrine, in 1914, led the world. And yet, as though to clinch this dreadful view, we have Dr. Tredgold, a well-known publicist, telling women that it is not at all uncommon for sensitive and retiring children to commit suicide.

Children and self-sought death! The soul of every woman must rise in revolt against the picture conjured up. Nevertheless, Dr. Tredgold has this on his side. We have amongst us a generation of children whose tendency is decidedly introspective and neurotic, and the fault is with the grown-ups.

Dr. Cyril Norwood, the new headmaster of Harrow, puts his finger right on the spot. He says: "There is something subtly wrong with the nerves of the boy born during the war, and I am afraid the boy born after the war will be even more nervy."

It is true also of girls. That is the terrible legacy left by war to the women of this generation. They must gird up the loins of their spirit and set themselves to combat it. Our children need educating, but we must take a wider view of the term.

There are children whose genius lies more in the performance of handicraft than book-learning. The whole status of craftsmanship should be raised. There must be a better realisation of the purpose of life. Hardship and trouble must be faced and overcome. The human spirit needs discipline.

David Barney Putnam, a happy British boy of twelve, who accompanied Mr. William Beebe on an expedition to the Galapagos Islands, and has written about it in a book called "David Goes Voyaging."

What children should forget

We are not here for selfish ends, but each to contribute to the good of the race. Even when the way looks dark it is cowardly to throw away life. It must be resolutely taught that *suicide is wicked.*

There is something wrong with the world we grown-ups have made when children want to leave it. Life, to them at all events, should be one long voyage of discovery and joyous adventure. *A happy child never remembers there is such a thing as death.*

A Trade Union for Babies

Transcribed by DR. MARIE STOPES (*President of the Society for Constructive Birth Control and Racial Progress, Author of "Married Love"*)

DR. STOPES is writing a series of articles on topics of vital interest to women. She invites correspondence, and readers' queries addressed to her at this office will be dealt with as speedily as possible if a stamped addressed envelope is enclosed.

"I AM six months old. Sometimes when mother has time she talks goo-goo talk to me, thinking I don't know any better, but I know much more than she thinks I do, and I often have wished I could write. Now I have found somebody to write down what I want to say.

"It is not only what I myself want to say, but lots of other babies too. I meet them at the stalls in the market where mother does her shopping. We babies also exchange ideas while somebody minds us and mother is in the public-house.

"That is one of the things I'd like to say right off—how horrid it is to wait out in the cold wind while mother goes inside to warm herself up. It seems funny that if a public-house is too bad to let babies in, grown-ups allow it to exist at all.

"BUT that is grown-ups all over! They even allow homes to exist that are too bad for babies. I'd be quite happy out in the country with those gipsies I met once in the market. They sleep in fresh air and roll about on the grass.

"It doesn't matter even if the grass is wet, it is a different kind of wet from my clothes in which mother leaves me for hours because she doesn't notice when I cry or because she is too busy. I will say this for her, she often is busy.

"POLLY is only a year and half old and doesn't walk properly yet, but she crawls about so fast that she often knocks over things. To-day it was my bottle just as mother had got it ready. Mother had no more milk as my bottle was upset, so I had something 'just as good.'

"People say it is good for babies, and we like it. Let me tell you that *we do not.* I met a nice rich baby once, and that baby told me he refused to drink it the first time they tried it on him, and they never tried it again.

"But, then, of course, *he* could do that. *If I* refused to drink it I shouldn't get anything more than water. I eat anything rather than nothing, but I do wish mother wouldn't give me substitutes for the real thing.

"I want her to feed me herself the way she did at first. Mother's is the only proper-tasting milk there is.

"A starched creature from the Government came round and told mother about putting water and sugar and all sorts of things into a glass bottle to make it seem what it ought to be, but it wasn't.

"What I'd like to do is to organise a trade union for babies to go on strike if we don't get proper food and all the mothering we need. A lot of us do go on strike, and die.

"I feel like dying; I rather think I will. Lying fugged up, wet and uncomfortable in an orange-box, dragged about smelly streets, sharing everything with Polly so that I don't get properly cuddled is not good enough, particularly since mother told father the other day that she had to stop feeding me because there was *another* baby coming!

"WHY don't these grown-ups understand that it takes two years and a whole mother to make a satisfied baby, and not be silly like my mother with three babies all at once—one crawling on the floor, one in her arms (when they are free), and one within her. It isn't fair."

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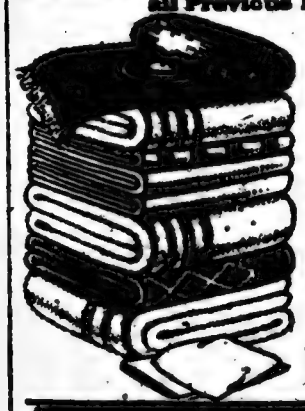
This magnificent ART DOWN QUILT in Sateen Cover and panels 9 ft. 6 ins. long. Only one with every Warm Winter Bedding Sale value 21/-



A magnificent Art DOWN QUILT is being GIVEN FREE to every purchaser of our splendid Warm Winter Bedding Sale, comprising the following high-class goods:—

One Pair WHITE WOOLLY BLANKETS, English made, whipped and bordered.

One Pair of WHITE TWILL SHEETS, real Lancashire weave, soft and durable.

One Pair of YELLOW SAXE, pure White Longcloth, hemmed and bottomed.

One BOLSTER SAXE, pure White Longcloth, hemmed and bottomed.

One LOVELY ALHAMBRA QUILT, in all newest colourings and designs.

One SPLENDID STRIPED RED TICK.

One BEDROOM RUG, coloured floral design.

All full-size Double Beds.

In addition to the Art Down Quilt, which every customer receives, we offer a Further Gift of a charming Blouse (any size) to every purchaser who sends full cash with order.

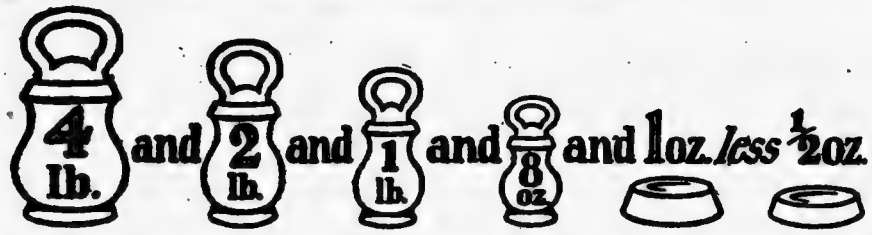
This bale can be purchased by easy instalments. Send for particulars.

MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT SATISFIED.

L. & C. MOSS, Dept. J.B., SUSSEX STREET, PALL MALL, MANCHESTER

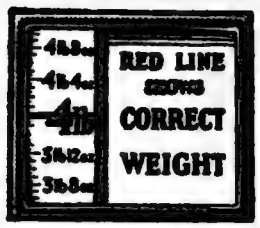
BOVRIL

PUTS BEEF INTO YOU



What do they all come to?

You haven't the time to see!



See how clearly and definitely the Avery shows you the exact weight of your purchase.

Shop where they use the Avery Visible Weigher and you see the weight of what you buy—just as you know the price per pound—as a plain figure. The "Avery" never confuses you with a collection of odd weights on the scale pan. It tells you the truth instantly and simply, in the manner shown on the left.

You read the weight in plain figures & you get the weight you pay for

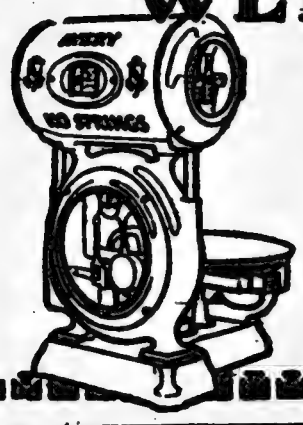
The "Avery" always gives the full weight. The "Avery" is honest to you, honest to the shopkeeper, honest to everybody. Not only are all "Avery's" tested and stamped by the Weights and Measures Inspector before they leave the factory, but also they are tested at frequent intervals by our travelling experts.

SHOP WHERE THEY USE

AVERY

VISIBLE

WEIGHERS



No Springs

You get the weight you PAY for.

W. & T. AVERY, LTD., Soho Foundry, BIRMINGHAM. *Established 1730.*

5

Company Meeting.

BRITISH-AMERICAN TOBACCO CO., LTD.

FURTHER INCREASE IN PROFITS.

The 23rd annual general meeting of the British-American Tobacco Co., Ltd., was held on the 12th inst. at Westminster House, 7, Millbank, S.W.

Sir Hugo Cunliffe-Owen, Bt., who presided, after referring to the death of their senior deputy-chairman, Mr. A. G. Jeffress, said that the accounts showed a net profit for the year, after deducting all charges and providing for income-tax, of £5,145,237, an increase of £278,972 over the previous year, which the directors trusted the shareholders would consider as being very satisfactory. The directors recommended the distribution on January 19 of a final dividend on the issued ordinary shares of 2s. 3d. per share, and there would be £4,346,576 to be carried forward, all of which was required in the operations of the company. The profit for the year did not include any amount in respect of the claim for refund of excess profits tax, which had not yet been adjusted with the authorities.

Taxation Possibilities.

An International Tariff Conference was now sitting at Peking for the consideration, amongst other things, of the future duties and taxes on tobacco products. He had such faith in the sound sense of the Chinese that he did not believe they would favour unbusinesslike taxes on tobacco products, either now or in the future.

Results for the year under review in practically all other parts of the world were very satisfactory. Their business for the first three months of the current year continued to show expansion. The directors had declared for the year 1925-26 an interim dividend of 10d. per share, free of British income tax, also payable on January 19.

RUPTURE'S

DISCOMFORT AND PAIN ENDED.

Wonderful Invention acclaimed by medical profession—Instant and permanent relief guaranteed.

If you know the discomfort and pain of rupture, send to-day for full details of the most wonderful appliance ever invented for its relief and cure. It is not a truss. It is just a neat, washable little belt with a pad you inflate in a second to just the pressure you require to suit your varying needs. You can adjust it in a moment, and it cannot possibly slip out of place. It is so light and comfortable that you positively will not know you have it on. Indeed, you will forget the rupture altogether.

And it holds the rupture with such gentle firmness that in nearly every case the broken tissue reunites and the rupture cures. No wonder doctors everywhere recommend it. No wonder that great medical journal, "The Lancet," has endorsed it enthusiastically, as it has never done for any truss.

Let us send you full details of this wonderful appliance. Let us tell you about our remarkable offer of a full personal trial absolutely free. It costs you nothing, so why delay? Just pin this advertisement to a sheet of paper, add your name and address, and post it to-day to

THE BEASLEY SURGICAL APPLIANCE COMPANY.

8a, Faraday House,
10, Charing Cross Road, London W.C.2.

5/- may win £10,000

Have you got your ticket in the **GREAT COLOUR BALLOT?**
See page 25. Send your application soon for the Ballot closes in a few days!

YOU

and the people of the Empire generally have alone made possible St. Dunstan's great work for the men blinded by war-service. Your help is still needed, and will be gratefully received by The Treasurer, Headquarters of St. Dunstan's, Inner Circle, Regent's Park, London, N.W.1.

Human Documents

Seeds of Blackmail

Guilty Knowledge—A Two-Edged Threat—"Some" Temper

"CAN nothing be done to punish the beast whose contemptible conduct I am about to describe to you? My wife's friend, a young woman who is living happily with her mate and their two children, confided the story to her and she in turn asked my advice.

"I feel strongly that a man who to gratify his own selfish desires would deliberately attempt to wreck a happy home should not be allowed to escape without paying in some way, but I doubt whether the only method of compelling him to pay which seems to me practicable could altogether be justified.

"Living some miles in the country, the young woman in question has for some time been in the habit of journeying every week to the nearest city for shopping purposes. She was always attended to personally by a well-to-do tradesman, a man much older than herself.

"This individual frequently invited the young woman to accompany him to the theatre and other places of amusement, which she declined.

"IT happened that on one occasion when the weather was rather bad, the tradesman offered to drive her home in his car. It was during the journey that he made a shameful proposal.

"He told her that, though he had passed middle-age, he had never found a woman whom he could really love until he met her. He pointed out that as her husband was not in a very good position her home life left much to be desired, and her opportunities for amusement must be few.

"He contrasted her husband's means with his own, declaring that he had made a considerable fortune in his business, and was thinking of retiring, and then suggested that she should throw in her lot with him.

"Proceeding to detail, he offered to settle a considerable sum of money upon her and provide handsomely for the education of her two children if she would consent to occupy rooms with him at an hotel, so that her husband would have the necessary evidence for a divorce.

"Now, 'Humanist,' as it happens, this young woman is not married to the man with whom she is living, he being one of those unfortunate people who are tied for life to incurable lunatics. She is not, however, a woman of loose moral ideas, but a model wife and mother.

"THE tradesman who made such an abominable suggestion to her is not aware of these circumstances. She indignantly rejected his offer and he merely smiled and said that it would remain open if she cared to consider it.

"It seems to me that the only way to punish this man for offering a woman such an insult is through his purse. In all probability he would be willing to pay a considerable sum if my wife's friend agreed to his suggestion and safeguarded herself by keeping the communicating-door between two rooms locked.

"Then, having made him pay for his insult, she could blandly inform him of the facts and explain to him that no divorce was possible.

"Do you not think such punishment would be justified?"

"HUMANIST" says:—*The method you suggest is quite impossible. Apart from the fact that it is practically blackmail, or at least conspiracy to extort money, how can you expect any honourable woman to demean herself in the way that would be necessary to carry out your plan? Let her try to forget the insult and leave her would-be betrayer to his conscience.*

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered by post. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

Tax Dodgers

"I AM employed in one of the tax offices at the Board of Inland Revenue, and in the course of my work I have discovered that my late employers have defrauded the revenue by rendering untrue accounts.

"The facts concerned have never been disclosed and are not easily discernible without special indication. I am in a position to explain the matter in which these frauds on the revenue have been and are still being carried out.

"My late employers terminated my engagement in a somewhat shabby fashion, but I do not wish to be influenced by any petty spite in the matter. Apparently it is my duty to my present employers to bring the matter to their notice.

"I thought of writing to the enquiry branch anonymously, for seeing that I might at some future date have to seek employment, I should not care for it to become known that I had in this way disclosed to the authorities information which came into my possession when I was in a position of trust. Please give me your advice."

"HUMANIST" says:—*It is clearly your duty to acquaint the Department by whom you are now employed with the discovery you have made, and I see no reason why you should do so anonymously. The Board of Inland Revenue will respect your confidence and will not disclose the source of their information.*

• • •

A Mean Fraud

"PLEASE help me to do what is right in my difficulty. My landlord has informed me that he is selling the property, which consists of three small cottages, and last week his son came to see me and told me that the man he hoped was going to buy them would shortly be calling to look over the property, and asked me to tell him when he came that the rent was 5s.

"Now, what I actually pay is 2s. 6d. rent and 9d. rates, making 3s. 3d. in all. The landlord's son also told me not to show my rent-book to the prospective purchaser, but to let the landlord keep it when I took it to him to pay my rent.

"I do not see why I should not tell the man who is going to buy the cottages the truth when he calls, but I am afraid that if I do not comply with my landlord's request, he may try to turn me out if the cottages are not sold."

"HUMANIST" says: *On no account overstate the rent you are paying or allow your rent-book to go out of your possession. If you have any trouble with the landlord, go straight to the police and tell them what you have told me.*

CASH FOR COUPONS!

"John Bull's" Wonderful Pen Offer

See page 2

Bigamist's Dilemma

"I WAS married fifteen years ago and when in course of time a little stranger was expected, my sister, a younger and more attractive woman, came to the house to nurse me. I was seriously ill for five months and had to go into a hospital.

"When I returned home I discovered that my sister had been carrying on an intrigue with my husband in my absence and they had eloped the day before my arrival. My father begged me not to take proceedings and I went back to his home to live.

"Some time afterwards, my husband wrote to me telling me that he would not live with me again, but undertaking to provide for our little girl.

"My life in my father's home was very unhappy, so that when a few years afterwards I received a proposal of marriage from a man who believed me to be single, I threw discretion to the winds, and when, after I had explained my position, he said he would look after me and my little girl, I went through a bigamous marriage.

"I soon regretted the step, for my second partner in life drank and gambled away a flourishing business and to-day his earnings provide only a bare existence.

"I could put up with my hard lot as a just punishment for my wrongdoing, but, unfortunately, my little girl is being made to suffer. She is thirteen now and there is another child aged eight.

"My own body is covered with bruises as the result of my efforts to defend my first-born from this man's brutality, but he holds over me the threat of imprisonment for bigamy if I suggest reporting the matter to the proper authorities."

"HUMANIST" says:—*The man is equally guilty of bigamy and his threat is a two-edged sword. I cannot help feeling, however, that your best course would be to confess and take whatever punishment was awarded you, for you could then live in peace. The only alternative is to leave the man and take both children with you.*

• • •

A Terrible Temper

"I have a daughter who is a great anxiety to me owing to her terrible temper. In her fits of rage she throws things about, smashes windows and fights like a wild cat."

"Humanist" says: *You should consult a doctor, for probably the violent outbursts you describe are symptoms of some nervous disorder which will yield to treatment.*

A Graveyard Outrage.

"Three days after burying my little boy I visited his grave and was horrified to find that the wreaths had been disturbed and all the ribbons stolen. I should not have thought it possible that anyone could have the heart to commit such a horrible crime."

"Humanist" says: *The only thing you can do is to ask the police to keep a watch in the hope of intercepting the thieves.*

A Callous Father

"My brother-in-law went away eighteen months ago, leaving me and my widowed mother to bring up his little girl now six years old. His wife has died, and we want to keep the little darling. We are poor, and the relieving officer says nothing can be done unless the child is put into the hands of the guardians. Is this so?"

"Humanist" says:—*Yes, but after the guardians have compelled the father to contribute towards the support of his child, there is nothing to prevent you applying for its custody, and refusal is unlikely.*

HURRY! LAST 16 DAYS OF THE GREAT SARTOR SALE

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS—write TO-DAY and make sure of getting the best raincoat value obtainable—the SARTOR "4-in-1" at the special SALE PRICE of 30/-. You have only 16 days left.

The SARTOR "4-in-1" is the finest garment for Winter Wear—being absolutely RAINPROOF and COLD-PROOF, and at 30/- is a real bargain. Its special features are:

1. Outer shell of extra-quality GABARDINE. 2. Waterproof fabric interlining.
3. Cosy check lining. 4. Snug fleece-wool collar, which is detachable. Every garment is expertly tailored throughout.

The famous Town

SARTOR RAINCOAT 196

Carriage Paid to British Isles.

DURING SALE ONLY.

10 DAYS' TRIAL.

Made from a fully-proofed GABARDINE, with cosy check lining and expertly tailored. For Ladies, Gents, Maids and Youths, in many shades & styles. Send for FREE PATTERNS, etc.

SEND NO MONEY,

just a postcard for FREE PATTERNS and STYLE BOOK, etc. See the value we offer—then order at SALE PRICE and remember—if after purchase you are not in every way delighted with your bargain, YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED IN FULL WITHOUT QUIBBLE! You take no risks in dealing with us so why not send that postcard NOW?

SALE PRICE 30/-

SARTOR MFG. CO. (Dept. J), Derby St., Cheetham, Manchester. Branches: 230 Tottenham Court Rd., London, W.1; 82 Oxford Rd., Manchester. Carriage Paidin British Isles.

Keep your boys at home

You can have your own billiard table by sending a P.O. for 14/-

Think what a Riley "Home" Billiard Table would mean in your home during the long Winter evenings, and send a postal order to-night. You will receive the popular size 6ft. "Home" Billiard Table (Cash Price £11 15s. 6d.) to rest on your dining table, carriage paid and in free packing case. The balance you pay monthly while you play. Other sizes are shown opposite.

RILEY'S "HOME" BILLIARD TABLES

are built on the same principle as the famous Riley's Full-size Tables, and yield a perfect game. These are the various sizes:

4ft. 4in. x 8ft. 4in.	£7	0s.	or in 12 monthly payments of		5/6
5ft. 4in. x 8ft. 10in.	£9	0s.			11/-
6ft. 4in. x 9ft. 4in.	£11	15s.			14/-
7ft. 4in. x 9ft. 10in.	£15	0s.			19/-
8ft. 4in. x 4ft. 4in.	£21	10s.			26/-

RILEY'S "CONSUL" BILLIARD and DINING TABLES.

Perfect in every detail. Easily adjusted in a few seconds. Supplied in any shade to match your furniture. Cash prices from £22 15s. or in 12 or 20 monthly payments.

7 Days' Free Trial Given.

Riley's are the well-known makers of large tables for Hotel, Club, Institute, etc. Write for particulars. Also Repairs and Accessories.

E. J. RILEY, LTD., ARSON WORKS, ACCRINGTON

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Ask the man who smokes them.

THE enormous number of Wills's Gold Flake Cigarettes smoked every day is eloquent testimony of what the smoker thinks about them.

Wills's

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CIGARETTES

MADE ENTIRELY OF VIRGINIA TOBACCO

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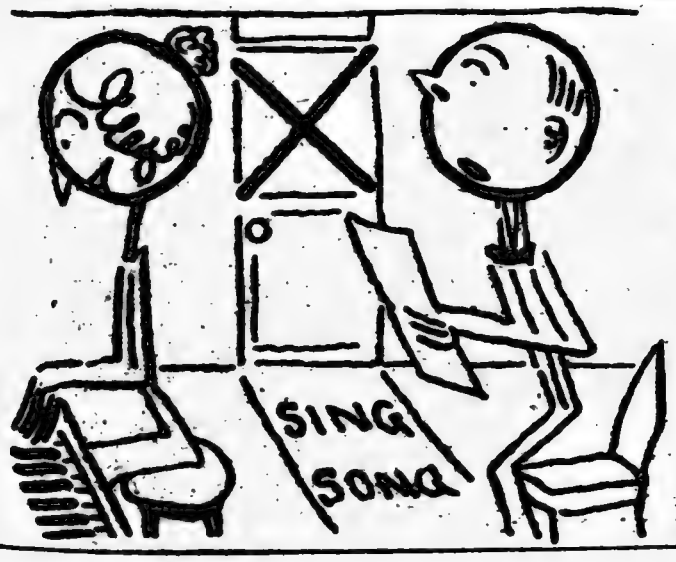

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The Cook's "Best Friend"

OXO

THE STRENGTH OF BEEF

I'LL TEACH YOU to PLAY the PIANO BRILLIANTLY THIS WINTER and Read Music Readily At Sight.

THERE is a way to learn to PLAY—and PLAY BRILLIANTLY—and READ NEW MUSIC READILY at sight. I have taught thousands this way BY POST—in their home and leisure time—and I guarantee to please—and even surprise—you with your rapid progress.

I teach you from Ordinary Music by a method that makes your mind and muscle work as one with the keyboard. So that you quickly learn to PLAY and Sight Read Music of All Kinds—Dances, Songs, Hymns and delightful Gems from the Great Masters.

Good players of the piano are welcome guests everywhere. Let me make you a brilliant player—one whose playing will win admiration and applause.

If you are a Beginner, don't waste time by the old practice drudgery. One writes: "My remarkable progress is a revelation to my friends."—W. J. (Swindon).

If you are a Moderate Player already, my teaching will literally transform your Playing and Sight Reading. One writes:—"The improvement can only be called marvellous."—J. L. S. (Loughton).

FREE BOOK "Mind, Muscle, and Keyboard." Write for one (state if Mr., Mrs. or Miss, also if Beginner, Elementary, moderate or Advanced).

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Renewed Physical Energy
Nerve Force - Brain Power
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Are you a sufferer, from Nerve Troubles, Neurasthenia, Neuritis, Nervous Fears, Failing Memory, Brain-fag, Sleeplessness, Depression, Exhaustion, Backache, Anæmia, Overfatness, Blood Pressure, Early Decay, General Debility, Lost Energy, and Vitality?

If so, we give you the opportunity of testing FREE for Six Days a remarkable treatment endorsed by the medical profession, and based on the discovery by Sir Victor Horsley and other great physicians, that Nervous, Mental and Bodily Weakness, Premature Old Age, and Exhaustion are caused by failing human glands, and that New Life can only be attained safely, surely and naturally by gland restoration.

NUVIM nutrients contain the exact elements guaranteed to re-create the run-down glands, thus ensuring complete regeneration and rejuvenation to men and women, old and young. They bring back Youth, Health, Mental Activity, Brain Power, Nerve Force, Physical Vigour and Vitality, and have scored thousands of successes. Not a medicine or mere tonic, but wonder-working rebuilders of the gland system—the source of radiant health and energy. NUVIM nutrients supersede all harmful drugs; pleasant to take; can be eaten like sweets. Hundreds of testimonials from grateful clients, but you can prove for yourself that all our claims are true. 25,000 FREE packages of NUVIM are ready for distribution. One has been reserved for YOU. Not a penny to pay for 6 days' Trial Course and Booklet.

Why not start on the only certain way to New Life at once? Avail yourself of this generous offer. Don't delay: Write to-day to MARYGOLDS, 67, ST. ALBANS, ENGLAND.

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Sign and post this COUPON.
Tuck in flap of envelope. 1d. stamp only.
To MARYGOLDS, 67, St. Albans, Eng.
Please send me free of all cost 6 days' Trial Course of NUVIM.
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Write in plain block letters.

NUVIM gives NEW LIFE.

Make your own Cigarette & see what you save.

ALWAYS USE A.G CIGARETTE PAPER BEST & PUREST

Our Letter Parliament

The Price of Justice

The Workers' Share—Betting as a Crime—American Bluff

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

The Criminal's Cry

As one who for many years prosecuted on behalf of the Crown let me dissent from "A Gentleman with a Duster" in his article, "A Blot on the Bar." If counsel is to refuse to defend the guilty who protest innocence we get, in effect, the absurdity of trial by counsel prior to trial by jury. Is it not ultra-Utopian to expect that criminals will ever become such truth-lovers that when arrested they will forthwith cry "Guilty"? The boast of British justice is that an accused is deemed innocent till legally proved guilty.—*L. L. B., Havant.*

Lawyers' Fate

"A Gentleman with a Duster" is to be congratulated upon his outspoken article against the methods of barristers. It is often under the very banner of truth and justice that the most glaring examples of hypocrisy are found. Justice to-day apparently depends, not upon truth, but upon the amount of money and influence actient can obtain. Our legal representatives must surely beware lest they suffer the same fate as Judas—he who betrayed the very Pioneer of justice and truth.—*Ria Scotney-Hunts.*

Frightened Witnesses

I am in agreement with the remarks of "A Gentleman with a Duster" anent the conduct of counsel for the defence. There is something wrong when witnesses for the prosecution are made almost to feel that they occupy the dock instead of the witness-box. Many a glaring case fails to see the light of day because the injured party prefers to let the culprit go rather than face the witness-box ordeal.—*A. E. H., Leeds.*

Legal Morality

Your contributor has hit upon the cause of the low esteem in which the public hold the legal profession. To know one thing and act, for money, as if the opposite were the truth, is to bring oneself within the contempt of any decent moral being. Yet a high legal authority recently laid it down, publicly, that "it was the business of a lawyer to get acquittal for his client, even though he knew him to be guilty."—*T. F. W., Preston.*

Falsifying Truth

The taking of money by counsel to falsify truth is but another instance of that sickening hypocrisy in our national life which breeds cynics. Betting by commission permissible, and betting in the streets illegal; toleration on the one hand and prosecution of some wretched street-walker; so-called honours for trust magnates whose benefactions are made with the filched coppers of the poorest; profiteers who are pillars of the Church; and so to the end of a long catalogue. All power to you in your work of stripping the mask of honesty from the face of cant and hypocrisy.—*J. J. A., Birmingham.*

Law's Loopholes

In criminal cases the guilt or otherwise of the accused is determined by the jury, and though counsel strives to convince the jury of his client's innocence, it is with them that the final word rests. Should a man escape punishment by reason of some technical point, the lawyer cannot be blamed, for in such cases the law is evidently at fault, and the man is taking advantage of the loophole. Let "A Gentleman with a Duster" agitate for the law to be remedied, not the lawyers, for if the law is loose it is not their fault.—*W. Leece, Everton.*

Pension Uncertainty

Ask nine out of ten unemployed disabled ex-Servicemen with pensions not fixed why they do not start in some small business of their own, and they will tell you that they are only waiting for their pension to be made permanent before doing so, but the uncertainty makes them hesitate. It would certainly reduce unemployment and expenses of medical boards if this were altered, besides which there are those suffering from nervous diseases which the suspense is making worse.—*Robert Gamble, Ireland.*

Div dends and Wages

Large companies give an increase of dividends when business is good, and one large concern is at present about to consider the advisability of presenting each shareholder with a free share for every two shares held in the concern. Is it not time that these sort of people included their employees in the share out? At least they could give them a small increase in wages.—*J. Bondham, London.*

Disease Victims

It is pleasing to note that the Australian Royal Commission on Public Health recommends the spending of £20,000,000 to combat disease. I am one of many who have spent a year or two in a sanatorium with no appreciable results, and view with despair the apparent apathy of our public bodies towards the diseases that ravage our countrymen. Is it possible to waken the public conscience to the hopelessness of the lot of those who live in sanatoria?—*A "T.B." Victim, Cheshire.*

Wanted, Women Fighters

A few years ago when women wanted the vote there were organisations with leaders who were not afraid by word and action to let the Government know what they wanted and they got it. To-day, when little children are suffering in pigsties, when humanity is half starving from unemployment and when our Government betrays us with its "Protection," where are the women fighters?—*B. Budrey, Harbury.*

Fruits of Ignorance

As one passes through certain slum areas, one is disgusted at the unclean language indulged in by children who have scarcely left their mothers' knees. What is more, they seem to be encouraged by elders. These elders are, I suppose, the finished models, moulded when education was in such a sorry plight. Are our children to be like these elders? Circular 1371 is the password to a future generation of filth, disease and immorality.—*Disgusted, Liverpool.*

Criminal Betting

It is a pity there isn't a law to prevent parents from betting unless their children are adequately clothed and fed. Recently, when informed that a man had been to a local race meeting, and had returned with a loss of £10, I smiled doubtfully and suggested "brag." But when the sight of a crying wife and nine terrified children shattered my doubts, my wrath was kindled. That a man is allowed to squander money in such a way while he has an ailing wife and nine children crying out for food and warmth passes my understanding.—*Disgusted, Charlecote.*

Why Fares Are Up

A demand is springing up for cheap excursion facilities on the railways, but the companies still say they cannot afford it, although the public is aware of the railway companies' surplus millions. If there were not so many railway officers with salaries running into five figures, there might be a possibility of excursion concessions. I notice in the Press that a new post has been created on the L.M.S. Railway at a salary of £15,000 a year.—*Traveller, Drockley.*

Food for Thought

Uncle Sam talks of reprisals by further raising the price of wheat to contend with the so-called monopoly of British rubber. What about the American cotton ramp that hit Lancashire so severely for many years? And what about the exorbitant prices America charged for their manufactures during their neutrality in the great war and which we paid without complaint. Uncle Sam should think and think furiously on these matters.—*Reasonable, Dumfries.*

Civil Service Lies

An article recently appeared in a daily newspaper purporting to have been written by a representative who visited a Government Department ostensibly to make enquiries on the subject of the eight-hour day. From this it would appear that the whole of the staff was away at lunch at 12 noon and would remain so until 2 p.m. At 4 p.m. the whole staff is alleged to have been at tea. This is obviously a concocted and lying story, and not only reflects little credit on the paper in question, but is calculated to instil a revolutionary feeling into what is at present a hard-working, efficient and loyal service.—*S. T. F., Battersea.*

Betting Bunkum

It is time that the law as it affects bookmakers was put on a settled basis. A street bookmaker of my acquaintance has been asked to pay tax on his income, yet if he is caught carrying on his business he will be heavily fined. Obviously his business is recognised by the authorities only when they want money from him. The archaic laws which govern betting generally should have been revised long ago.—*Grenville Hesellon, Everton.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"SOUTH WALES ECHO":—"Swansea faced the occasional bursts of sunshine in clean WHITE SCARLET."

"LIVERPOOL ECHO":—"He was OVERTAKEN by a car going in the OPPOSITE direction."

"ARMLEY & WORTLEY NEWS":—"He found it to be composed of the branches of trees and bushes carefully interlaced over a STONE frame-work of WOOD."

"YORKSHIRE EVENING POST":—"Valencia oranges can be obtained at 12 for 6d. or 1s. 6d. A DOZEN."

"POULTRY WORLD":—"Readers will readily appreciate the enormous amount of work he is trying to do, which is keeping him busy 14 hours a day for AT LEAST seven days a week."

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Headphones
The World's Standard.

Sterling "Lilliput" Headphones

A veritable masterpiece of headphone efficiency. Clear in tone, light in weight, and extremely comfortable. Easily adjustable to any head. The most efficient, inexpensive phone obtainable. Per pair. 20/-

Sterling "Lightweight" Headphones

The World's Standard; first in design, quality, finish and performance. Supreme in tone and volume and as light as good headphones can be. Comfortable and easily adjustable. Per pair 22/6

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Radio Talks.

Wireless "Red Tape"

by Professor A. M. LOW, Fellow of the Radio Association

EVERYONE who listened to the recent examples of wireless relaying from America must have been impressed with the astounding possibilities of radio.

It is only necessary to secure what Captain Eckersley, of the B.B.C., calls a "marriage" between wired wireless and æther wireless—that is, the employment of land lines in conjunction with ordinary broadcasting—for everyone to be in touch with the entire world.

The dream of a few years ago, when it was hoped that speech might be sent from London to Manchester, has been more than realised. It would not be at all impossible to use the ordinary lighting cables, with which all England will soon be linked up, for the simultaneous conveyance of speech, music and light.

By this means and by the use of beam radio we can learn to avoid atmospherics and improve our selection.

* * *

WITH a definitely assured future of education and amusement for a few shillings per annum, it is disappointing to find that in a great city like Nottingham a large number of tenants are being persecuted with a demand for a definite aerial rental to be paid every year.

It may be that if the authorities persist, encouragement will be given to the indoor aerial, which, in these days of interference by machinery, is an opportunity for good to come from evil.

* * *

It was suggested at the Broadcasting Committee that licence fees should vary with the amount paid for house rent. The creation of more unnecessary officials with unlimited forms to fill in and "red tape" borders upon the ridiculous.

We do not want to develop wireless to a simple state, only to find that permission for its use has grown inversely complicated.

* * *

THERE is a distinct demand in the wireless world for *less* freak distance reception and *more* varied musical programmes, better reproduced. The reproduction difficulty is usually in our own homes, and listeners should remember that sound is capable of strange effects.

Sound is due to mechanical vibration of the air, and it often happens that by altering the position of the loud-speaker, or by changing the angle of some piece of furniture or screen, the general tone of the music can be improved.

Most electrical distortion is entirely due to our own reception, and I am surprised that the old "tip" of a small fixed condenser across the loud-speaker terminals is not more often adopted.

* * *

ACCUMULATORS, when improperly charged, are a frequent cause of "scratchy" music. When a battery is taken straight from the charging station and connected up, the mechanical strain to which it has been subjected sometimes leads to strange cracklings. Too much care cannot be taken with accumulators when they are transported from place to place.

Any arrangement which enables wireless to require less skilled attention is important. The public is rather tired of the constantly changing stream of technical devices when all that is needed is ready-to-work sets, cheap to buy, easy to use, and *good programmes*.

SWAN-NECK AMPLION

LOUD SPEAKERS

A.R. 38
Price 38/-

A.R. 58
Price 58/-

A.R. 88
Price 88/-

High in quality and performance — Low in price.

Obtainable from AMPLION STOCKISTS, Radio Dealers or Stores.

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London Showrooms: 25/26, Savile Row, W.1.

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BUY BY POST
SAVE 6/8 IN THE £1

Order all your wireless requirements from us by post. We can supply you with everything from an insulator to a five-valve cabinet set.

The quality of our goods is entirely beyond reproach; the cost is low because you can only obtain goods direct from us and this saves you the middlemen's profit.

You can have every confidence in ordering by post, because all our goods are sent on SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL against cash, packing free, carriage forward (unless postage is stated).

Take advantage of this unique offer, fill in the coupon below, and post it to us to-day. If the article you want is not shown here write for our 40-page illustrated catalogue free.

All Fellows Apparatus can be inspected and purchased at 26, Store Street, Tottenham Court Road, W.C., and 34, Bridlesmith Gate, Nottingham.

THE LITTLE GIANT TWO-VALVE SET.

Set only ... £8 15 0

Set complete

£6 15 0

Deferred payment terms on request.

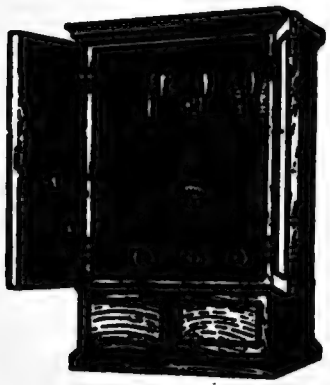
Easily the cheapest and most efficient two-valve set on the market. Combines ease of operation, simplicity of tuning and extreme selectivity. Has given entire satisfaction to thousands of listeners.

Set complete includes H.T. Battery (9/-), 6-v. Accumulator (22/-), 2 Louden Valves (4/6 each), Aerial and Insulators (3/6), and FELLOWS JUNIOR LOUD-SPEAKER as illustrated (12/6), Marconi Royalty paid.

THE FELLOPHONE THREE-VALVE GRAND.

One of the outstanding successes of the Fellows Company. An ingenious circuit arrangement obtains for it the full power and range of a four-valve set at the far lower initial cost and running expenses of an ordinary three-valve set.

Its handsome cabinet, which is fitted with folding doors, provides an exceptionally attractive setting for it, and eliminates entirely the untidiness usually associated with wireless sets. The set complete comprises H.T. Battery, 6-v. Accumulator (22/-), 1 pair of Headphones (11/6), 3 Louden Valves (4/6 each), Aerial and Insulators (3/6). Marconi Royalty paid.



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THE VOLUTONE LOUD-SPEAKER.

Without doubt the finest value obtainable in Loud-Speakers. The adjustable diaphragm gives you the rich clear tones associated with instruments of several times the price. In addition its pleasing lines and graceful proportions make it one of the most attractive-looking Loud Speakers on the market. Price 55/-

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Modelled on the lines of the "Volutone," only smaller. Equal, except for sheer power, to any big Loud Speaker on the market. High standard of workmanship, adjustable diaphragm. Price 19/6

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on conditions as per your advertisement.

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Please write clearly in BLOCK LETTERS and register Cash or Treasury Notes.

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NOTHING BARRED.
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Send at once for particulars.
ALFRED H. MAURICE
THE FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANT.
19, BRIDE LANE, E.C.4.

News from the French Front

The Lincoln and the National—Mr. Macomber's Best—Coram Backed by his Owner—Spry Sprig and Aintree Outsiders—Seven Years' Bad Luck

I HAVE just answered a letter from a keen admirer of JOHN BULL who lives in far-away Capetown. He informs me that he backed Tapin and Masked Marvel for their respective races owing to my early notes, and concludes by asking for the "goods" for the Spring Double.

Handicapper's Secret

Not being a fool or a knave, I told the member for Capetown that he must wait until after the acceptances and gave reasons. Point number one is that until Mr. Handicapper has done his work it is impossible to determine France's best.

One Way of Showing Resentment

Point number two concentrates round Mr. Solly Joel. Mr. Joel has two Lincolns to his credit and this year his little fleet, which includes the pick of the English entries, numbers eight. Last season Mr. Joel was annoyed with the way his horses were handicapped for the Carholme race, and showed his disapproval by scratching them. It is unlikely, but he might do the same again.

Walter C. Earl, in charge of six of Mr. Joel's Lincoln fleet

Fitness Three Parts of the Battle

Another important factor—also one of the reasons why I am on the side of the angels who tread warily—is that unless the weather takes a decided turn and remains on its best behaviour for some time to come, very few, if any, of our horses will be fit by March. Fitness is three parts of the Lincoln battle.

News of the French Horses

I intend to keep off selections for the time being, but will put before you any information which comes my way. This week I am devoting a little space to some notes which my French correspondent has sent me concerning the horses trained by our Gallic friends.

Mr. Macomber's Horses

Fame begets fame. Just because Mr. Macomber won the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire all sorts of absurd stories are in circulation about his hope for the Lincolnshire. Owing to the fact that his four-year-old Brumaire beat Tapin last back-end when receiving only five pounds, it is assumed that Brumaire must be a good horse. What is forgotten is that Tapin was never the same horse after the Lincoln as he was on that day, and Brumaire never at any time showed form that would make him out a great horse.

Sun God II. his Best

Mr. Macomber hopes that Sun God II. will find weight and other circumstances favouring him on the Carholme. It may be well to recollect that this horse is far better than any form shown in this country would suggest. He was harshly treated in all handicaps last season, but that cannot go on for ever.

Coram Backed by his Owner

Coram's connections are hopeful that their horse will get no more than his Cambridgeshire race entitles him to receive. In that case they will be content to run him, and it can at least be said that the horse is capable of being delivered on the Carholme as fit as any other in the race. I can add that the owner has taken the precaution of backing the horse at the best price obtainable.

The Dark 'Uns

Friends of the bookmakers are circulating the news that such horses as Lustucree, Dulzera and First Edition II. are likely to prove the best of the French entries, but there is nothing to justify their assertions. I shall be surprised if the French hope does not turn out to be Coram, Aethelstan or Ptolemy II.

Grand National Entries

The first names to catch my eye in the Grand National were Silvo and Double Chance, two of the three short-priced fancies which the leg-pullers stated would be missing. Others I looked for were Ruddyglow—kept for another year—Sprig—sure to go close if not overburdened—Old Tay Bridge—a typical Aintree horse—and the outsiders, Jack Horner and Dwarf of the Forest.

Silvo the Best Jumper

A kind friend told me the other day that Silvo was the best jumper in the world. I do not suppose there is a sportsman in the country who would disagree about Mr. Midwood's 'chaser, but unfortunately the best fencers have 12st. 7 lb. to carry. This, coupled with doubtful stamina, may stop Silvo once again.

Spry Sprig

I hope to see Sprig receive about 11 st. 4 lb., and in this case he will carry some of my money. He is a fine, big 'chaser, and I know Leader has a high opinion of his capabilities. Last year he finished in front of Silvo and had suffered from an interrupted training. The nine-year-old gelding will be ridden by Leader's son. I hope he lives up to his dam's name—Spry.

Both Tides Successful

The high tide at Hurst Park which added one more to the long list of abandoned meetings did not stop Low Tide winning at Haydock. Tom Coulthwaite's gelding will make his next appearance over fences instead of hurdles.

The Backer's Eternal Triangle

Have you ever heard of the backer's eternal triangle? It consists of the bookmaker, the trainer and the jockey. You may beat one, but you have to get up very early to beat the lot.

Seven Years Without a Victory

Patience is more than a virtue if you happen to possess race-horses. Mrs. A. C. Saunders has been in the list of owners for seven years and, so far, has not won a race. Surbiton, ridden by R. Gordon, nearly did the trick for her at Haydock. He swerved all over the course when victory was in sight. Perhaps Mrs. Saunders knocked over a salt-cellar seven years ago.

"SILVER RING."

FOR YOUR NOTEBOOK

PETTY CURY is quite likely to pop up as a long-priced winner of a two-mile hurdle race. The mare, who is by that fine horse, Radium, had a number of backers at Gatwick, but could not give weight to the hot-pot, Declares Hope.

GIVE ONYX III another chance. As a Grand Auteuil winner he should be able to slam our two-milers.

SNOW CREST was most unlucky to lose at Haydock. Blaris' latest victory points once more to her usefulness. The mare must be followed in the North.

RATHCOOLE is a fine-looking 'chaser and a good one into the bargain. I saw him beat Sancroft in a thrilling finish at Windsor last year, and earmarked him at the time. The gelding is worth supporting every time he runs.

I CODED a winning double at Tenby—Miniver and Regicles. Tenby form is not much of a guide as a rule, but it will probably pay to follow Cool Warrior at a better-class meeting. No secret was made of the fact that Roberts thought he could win on the Wednesday, which he did comfortably.

GENERAL ADVANCE is the most improved 'chaser seen out this season.

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle Mid-day, Sporting Final, Western Mail, Glasgow News Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail.

2 L-U H N K Y I W B V D 3 Q

M A R F E J P T X C O Z G S

How to read the code: in place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be.

AVXITZN would read LOW TIDE.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, Jan. 20, to Tuesday, Jan. 26.

"Soccer"

WEEK-END COUPS

6 HOME.—Manchester U., West Bromwich, Bradford C., Middlesbrough, Hartlepools, New Brighton.

5 HOME.—Burnley, South Shields, Lincoln, Rochdale, Reading.

4 HOME.—Tottenham, West Bromwich, Derby, Swindon.

3 AWAY.—Oldham, Chesterfield, Southend.

3 DRAWS.—Newcastle v. Aston Villa, Southport v. Nelson, Millwall v. Plymouth.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Manchester U., Bolton, Middlesbrough, Huddersfield, Grimsby.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—West Bromwich, Southend, Stockport v. Clapton O.

FORECASTS FOR JANUARY 30

ENGLISH CUP-TIES (FOURTH ROUND).

HOME WINNERS.—Bury, Clapton O., Fulham, Notts. Co., Sheffield U., Southend, South Shields, Swansea, West Bromwich.

NOW IS THE TIME
you need authoritative information about the Spring Handicaps. Read
The Sporting Life
and Sportsman

Selections

AWAY WINNERS.—Chelsea, Huddersfield, Newcastle.

DRAWS.—Arsenal v. Blackburn, Bournemouth v. Bolton, Notts Forest v. Swindon, Tottenham v. Manchester U.

THE LEAGUE.—(DIVISION I.)

HOME WINNER.—West Ham.

THE LEAGUE. (DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Blackpool, Hull.

DRAW.—Darlington v. Port Vale.

THE LEAGUE (DIVISION III.) (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Ashington, Bradford, Chesterfield, Coventry, Grimsby, Nelson.

AWAY WINNER.—Rochdale.

DRAWS.—Barrow v. Southport, Rotherham v. Halifax, Wigan v. Crewe.

THE LEAGUE (DIVISION III.) (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Brentford, Bristol C., Gillingham, Luton.

AWAY WINNER.—Reading.

DRAW.—Newport v. Bristol Rovers.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Celtic, Cowdenbeith, Hamilton, Partick, St. Mirren.

AWAY WINNERS.—Airdrie, Dundee.

DRAWS.—Falkirk v. Hearts, Morton v. Dundee United, St. Johnstone v. Kilmarnock.

The Unrivalled Remedy for

Nerves, Stomach & Kidneys

Mr. A. A. Wood.

Mr. C. Dickinson.

When you are nervy, run-down, dyspeptic, take Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Thousands who once found life a misery because of nerve, stomach and kidney trouble are now perfectly fit, and they bless the day they took Dr. Cassell's Tablets, the supreme tonic restorative for all ailments of the nerves, stomach and kidneys.

Mrs. Vint.

Mr. Arthur A. Wood, of 11, Whitmore Street, Ellesmere Port, Birkenhead, writes:—"Owing to arsenical poisoning, I suffered severely from general depression and 'nerves,' attended by sleeplessness and loss of appetite. For four years I was in this condition, and no remedy which I tried effected any improvement. However, Dr. Cassell's made such a marked difference in a week that I continued the treatment, and a thorough cure has resulted. I tell everybody I know about my cure, and always recommend the Tablets."

Mrs. Vint, of 12, Ruben Street, Colchester, writes as follows:—"I was advised to take Dr. Cassell's Tablets as my nerves were in a low state, and I could not sleep. My brain was too active, and in addition I suffered from terrible neuralgic pains which added to my sleeplessness. I am now taking my second box of the Tablets, and I am already a different woman. My appetite is better, I have lost all my pains, and I sleep well. I shall certainly recommend your Tablets wherever I go."

Mrs. Woodhouse, of 22, Victoria Avenue, Wallsend, writes:—"Our little boy, Douglas (now 3½ years) developed whooping cough when he was only 3 days old, and this left him in a very weak and hysterical condition. He cried often for three hours at a stretch. A friend, however, advised us to try Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and we did so, and at the end of the third day there was a marked improvement. Now he is a happy child, and we are delighted with your medicine and never fail to recommend it."

Mr. C. Dickinson, 197, Birch Lane, Dukinfield, says:—"As the result of a severe accident I suffered for 4 years from nervous breakdown, and was unable to keep at my work. Then I tried your tablets. After the first box a decided state of progress was arrived at, and as the result of persevering I am thoroughly cured. I lead a very active life, and when I feel a little run down I always take your wonderful restorative."

Miss Lil Marjorie, of 68, Cross Flatts Terrace, Beeston, Leeds, writes:—"I wish to say how splendid your Tablets are. For four months my nerves were in a terrible condition, and sleep was impossible. I had no appetite, suffered from continual lassitude and depression, and was thoroughly run down. My mother advised me to try Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and after the first few doses I was able to sleep much better, and now I am quite cured and enjoy capital health."

Miss L. Marjorie.

Mrs. Ada King, Rose Cottage, Combe Throop, Templecombe, Somerset, says:—"Twelve years ago I commenced to suffer from Indigestion and Anæmia. The trouble grew worse; it affected my heart, causing me to have palpitation very badly. Each day I felt completely worn out, my head ached terribly, and I could get no rest at night. Then I tried Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and the first box gave me relief. I continued the remedy and now I am in perfect health."

Mrs. A. King.

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown	**Neuritis**	**Indigestion**	**Sleeplessness**
Children's Weakness	**Anæmia**	**Wasting**	**Neurasthenia**
Kidney Weakness	**Headache**	**Palpitation**	**Nerve Pains**

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3. Family Size, 3/-.
Sold only in Sealed Packages at all Chemists and Stores. **BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.**

TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME
and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

John Bull Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

"THE best-laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft a-gley," and when this happens, after most careful forethought, distress of mind ensues.

But often there was just one thing left undone which has spoilt the whole undertaking, and the experts of our Free Advice Service will tell you just where you failed.

Send particulars, with stamped addressed envelope, and you will be put on the right track.

L. N. V. (Taplow).—"He is always apologising." A sorry sort of a fellow.

"ENQUIRER" (Bath).—"How long ago did betting begin?" With the alpha-bet.

M. G. (Acton).—"My son writes most interesting letters." Not hereditary, evidently.

G. N. (Hampstead).—"What is holding up the houses?" Very often the wallpaper.

CONJUROR (Hampstead).—"My audience stared open-mouthed." Perhaps he was yawning.

A. Y. (Islington).—"I have nothing up my sleeve." Then where on earth do you put your arm?

A. B. (Bolton).—"I'm beginning to feel my feet." Oh, well, you must expect chilblains this weather.

N. H. (Middlesbrough).—"What is Dempsey's exact title?" Long-wait champion of the world.

N. W. (Leominster).—"There's a constant noise in my house." Why don't you give her a book to read?

N. M. (Manchester).—"What should an actor do when he thinks he is about to get the bird?" Duck.

F. J. (Southfields).—"Many men are wearing chest-protectors this winter." Others are still clean-shaven.

D. W. (Morecambe).—"Silence can be very eloquent." We hope to be favoured with your eloquence in future.

S. W. S. (Worthing).—"Bills keep coming to the door—how can one reduce them?" By paying them.

G. N. (Ramsgate).—"I've got a job as a carrier for a drapery firm." Now you'll be able to deliver the goods.

"NERVY" (Twickenham).—"It is awful to suffer from nerves." Especially when one suffers from someone else's.

"ANGLICAN" (Ely).—"Churchgoers want to hear simple, cheerful sermons." Plain English, not pessimistic Inge-lish.

T. G. (Colchester).—"I have eight sisters, six of whom are in Government offices." The other two work for their living, we suppose.

"APOLLO" (Mayfair).—"The big drapers should teach their assistants how to walk." By means of a deportment department.

"PESSIMIST" (Ancoats).—"Am I not right in thinking that everything in life is hollow?" No—the trouble is merely in your own head.

THOS. P. L. (S.W.10).—"England, I assert, has turned out some very fine poets." We could mention many bad ones who ought to be.

A. L. B. (W.7).—"Our turkey came from Russia, Christmas-pudding from America, wine from Italy . . ." That all sounds very far-fetched to us.

G. F. R. (Chiswick).—"My brother argues that it is better to be a musician than a banker." You appear to have been comparing notes with him.

F. N. (Wardour Street).—"A famous American screen star was once a milkman." To think that he might still be filling cans instead of thrilling fans!

MRS. E. T. (Durham).—"My husband is nearly bald, but I love him as I did twenty years ago." You've loved him, then, through thick and thin—and thinner.

T. L. (Bath).—"The farmer wrests a living from the soil." So does the laundryman.

MRS. S. (Bentley).—"English coal is rotten." Hush! It is slated enough already.

D. P. (Ely).—"Rouge is really a dangerous comestic." It's certainly outside the pale.

L. T. (Chelsea).—"He makes a lot more money than he spends." Does he work at the Mint?

M. B. (Maida Vale).—"To tell you the truth, old top, I'm a vegetarian." All right, old bean.

G. T. (Keswick).—"I don't tell you all I think." If you did, you'd have nothing to write about.

T. M. (Plymouth).—"I am easily led." Then you have one advantage over most other donkeys.

M. G. (Hanwell).—"An employer has to have brains." But he also relies to a great extent on his hands.

D. K. (Torquay).—"I miss my cold bath when I'm travelling." Some people miss it when they're at home.

J. N. M. (Wentworth).—"Adam and Eve caused a lot of trouble in the world." They certainly raised Cain.

"SCEPTIC" (Epsom).—"Do you think there is anything in fortune-telling?" A great deal very often—for the teller.

GEO. P. (Uxbridge).—"Scandal usually reacts on the cad who spreads it." Yes, it's bound to rebound on the bounder.

H. C. (Bond Street).—"I'm a beauty specialist by day and a comedian at night." Then you're always pulling faces, it seems.

R. H. Y. (Ilfracombe).—"I found out his address and went and thrashed him." So you went for him after you went after him.

DAISY V. (Southend).—"I've just had my photo taken." The thief probably wanted to do your friends a good turn.

T. W. (Balham).—"I was very upset to find my wireless pole had been broken during the recent gale." It must have been a terrible blow!

MILLIE (Eastbourne).—"My boy won't let me use powder. He says it is natural to have a shiny nose." Then tell him he mustn't shave—it's natural to have whiskers!

L. G. (Hammersmith).—"None of the whopping big *Bullets* prizes are won by London competitors." Well, that's a whopper, anyway. Good *Bullets* brought £1,000 prizes to three London competitors last year—merit only counts.

Extremes Meet

THE Pessimist is a mournful man
Who moans the whole day long, sirs.
He knows all right that life's a blight
And swears the world's all wrong, sirs.
But give me the cherry Optimist
Whose humour tempers reason,
Who wears a smile on his pleasant dial
In every sort of season.

The Pessimist croaks whilst the Optimist jokes
Whenever it's rainy weather.
They argue long and they argue strong
As soon as they get together.
The Pessimist says that the good old days
Unlike our own, were pleasant;
But the Optimist reads *The Passing Show*,
And he's quite content with the present.

D. A. (Stratford).—"The good die young." So you're a budding centenarian.

S. A. (Bridlington).—"I always sleep on feathers." We should be tickled to death.

B. C. B. (Eastbourne).—"What would you do if you saw a ghost?" See a doctor.

G. V. (Bolton).—"Are spirits faked?" In many cases, the labels are libels.

H. N. (York).—"Should a man propose before twenty-one?" Most men prefer no audience at all.

T. T. (Barking).—"The statesmen of the world must labour unceasingly." Yes; on peace work.

D. A. R. (Shields).—"Some houses are like their owners." With a big bay window in front.

T. B. (Tavistock).—"A good golfer must be very observant." Even his ball should look round.

H. L. (Gillingham).—"My husband has terrible taste." Come, come, don't be hard on yourself!

T. L. (Victoria).—"Our M.P.s work for all they're worth." Oh, no. They get much more than that.

G. K. (Partick).—"My fiancé and I have never quarrelled yet." Oh, well, you're not married yet.

L. N. (Highgate).—"Cricket requires both pluck and good luck." Even with both you can still get a duck.

L. G. (Shanklin).—"Please tell me how long girls should be engaged." The same as short ones.

M. D. A. (Clapton).—"It is good news that butter is a little cheaper." Is that why you're spreading it?

"AUTHOR" (Knowlton).—"I am writing a book of nonsense." From your letter we can quite believe it.

G. J. (Hove).—"I think my boy will be another Jack Hobbs." He's got a long way to go yet—centuries, in fact.

D. E. (Malvern).—"A woman quickly loses her beauty." Especially if the clasp of her handbag is insecure.

M. N. (Portland).—"I find this letter awfully difficult to write." You have our sympathy. It's simply awful to read.

G. M. (Mitcham).—"My wife got caught in a storm in London." Tell us the worst. Did she take shelter in a hat shop?

D. N. (Lowestoft).—"Just as the maid told him I was out, I crossed the hall!" So then he both found you in and found you out!

G. M. (Regent's Park).—"I accidentally trod on her foot and she flew into a dreadful rage." Hell holds no fury like a woman's corn.

L. N. V. (Cheam).—"Some people don't know when they're well off." No; but the income-tax people generally find out about it.

F. G. (Dunoon).—"It is a nerve-racking ordeal to sit in a dentist's waiting-room." Yes; it's the darkest hour just before they're drawn.

C. T. (Canning Town).—"It annoys me to see the family washing on Mondays in the garden next door." You shouldn't watch the family washing.

HY. F. (Hatfield).—"My laundry-hands ceased work without giving me any warning." They believe, presumably, in striking while the iron's hot.

VERA (Burnley).—"Since Fido has been stolen I have a dog licence and no dog to go with it." Lots of people are in exactly opposite circumstances.

T. L. (Stowe).—"The national hat of Australia is a broad-brimmed felt." But we know to our cost that the Aussies can generally produce some effective bowlers.

"LUCKY" (Swansea).—"My financial interests are safeguarded as I have my mother-in-law behind me." It's nice to know you have something to fall back on.

C. R. (Andover).—"My barber will insist on paying his customers silly compliments while he shaves them." Tell him you prefer his lather without a "b" in front of it.

C. A. (Sidcup).—"What could save the dairy business from ruin if the milk supply ran short?" In that event it would indeed be a case of all hands to the pumps.

C. T. (Frimley).—"On the doctor's advice, my young daughter, whose lungs need strengthening, has taken up singing exercises." Hope she has found that a good tonic, soh fah.

"OLD SCHOOL" (W.2).—"The men in Parliament to-day aren't the orators they were fifty years ago." Perhaps not. But only their parents and nurses had to listen to them then.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

BAD LEGS CURED

IN YOUR OWN HOME.

NO RESTING. NO OPERATIONS. NO RELAPSE.

Why suffer with your bad leg? Why endure the throbbing, burning, aching, and stabbing pain that makes your life a burden and a misery? If you cannot rest, if you cannot sleep, if you cannot work, and if you are continually in pain, you cannot enjoy life as you should. But—You are not doomed to suffer! Even now you are suffering needlessly. Tremol Treatment had cured others, and it will banish your pain. Thousands who suffered just as you are suffering to-day are now cured by the Tremol System of Treatment, and delivered from the bondage of pain.

ARE THESE YOUR SYMPTOMS?

IS YOUR LEG PAINFUL?

Bad legs cause terrible pain. With open wounds, sores or ulcers the agony is intense. The flesh is drawn and tight. Twitching and shooting pains make the leg throb and burn. Rest is impossible. When the leg is red and itchy, sufferers could "scratch it to pieces." If it is inflamed and weeping, the leg smarts and burns. Heavy, tired, and aching limbs from Varicose Veins compel sufferers to lie up in bed frequently. Stiff, swollen joints stab like needles, and quick movement causes the leg to give way with stinging pain. And so it is with all bad leg sufferers. Pain! Pain! Robbing life of all pleasure, condemning the sufferer to unending misery.

IS THERE AN OPEN WOUND, SORE OR ULCER?

An open wound, sore, or ulcer usually develops from a knock, from varicose veins, a pimple, or a scratch. In the majority of cases the wound is surrounded by inflammation and complicated by varicose veins. A terrific gnawing agony afflicts the sufferers day and night. They cannot sleep. They must nurse the leg continually. If you suffer in this way you can be cured as thousands already have been cured by Tremol Treatment.

IS YOUR LEG INFLAMED WITH ECZEMA?

Red, burning inflammation causes intense irritation and smarting pain. The leg may be hot and fiery. Innumerable scales form. Sufferers know neither comfort nor peace. Under Tremol Treatment all skin inflammation passes away and your leg is made sound and well.

HAVE YOU PAINFUL AND SWOLLEN JOINTS?

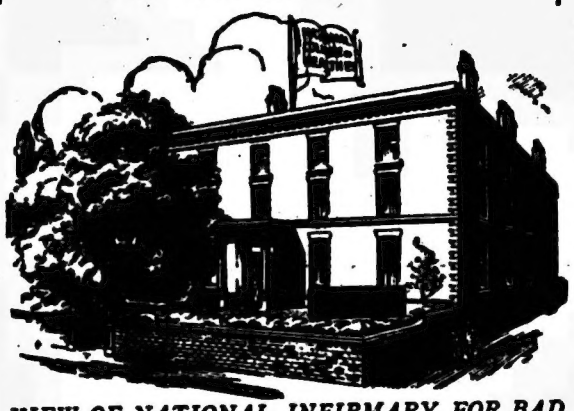
Severe pains shoot through the joints when they are stiff and swollen. Walking and free movement is painful and difficult. Sufferers cannot follow their occupations. In these cases, Tremol achieves brilliant results when all other treatments have failed. Every sufferer from painful joints should get Tremol Treatment without delay!

NOTE THESE POINTS.

Tremol Conquers Bad Legs
WHEN OPERATIONS HAVE FAILED.
WHEN OINTMENTS HAVE FAILED.
WHEN RESTING HAS FAILED.
WHEN ALL OTHERS HAVE FAILED.

Tremol Conquers Bad Legs
WITHOUT RESTING.
WITHOUT OPERATION.
WITHOUT RELAPSE.
WITHOUT ABSENCE FROM WORK.
WITHOUT LOSS OF WAGES.

Tremol Conquers Bad Legs
WITH SOUND NEW SKIN.
WITH BETTER HEALTH.
WITH RAPIDITY.
WITH CERTAINTY.
WITH GRAND RESULTS.



VIEW OF NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS, BROUGHTON, MANCHESTER.

HOW TREMOL CURES.

When doctors, hospitals, infirmaries, ointments, and all other treatments have failed to cure—TREMOL will cure you. Many thousands are already cured. Hundreds are being treated and cured to-day. Under Tremol Treatment ulcers and open wounds are cured with sound new skin. Varicose eczema, even when combined with varicose veins, disappears. Swelling is reduced. Stiff and painful joints become painless. Inflammation and irritation pass away. Pain is banished. Sleep is restored. Health is improved.

TREMOL IS YOUR OWN TREATMENT.

Why does Tremol conquer all leg troubles? Because every case receives individual attention. Your age, sex, weight, occupation, how long suffering, the nature of your bad leg, and all the factors affecting it are taken into account. The right treatment to bring about a lasting cure will be specially prescribed for you. You will be under special treatment until you are cured.

TREMOL CONQUERS BAD LEGS WITHOUT REST.

Resting cannot permanently cure bad legs. Tremol has abolished resting in bed. You can apply Tremol and be cured whilst you are working. No lying up. No loss of wages. Tremol cures without a moment's unnecessary rest.

TREMOL RESULTS ARE PERMANENT.

Thousands rejoice to-day in a good strong leg cured by Tremol. They have had no relapse. No return of their leg trouble. Think what permanency means to you. Better health! Renewed strength! Greater vigour! Your leg made strong and well.

AGE IS NO BAR TO A CURE.

Cases of ten, twenty, or thirty years' standing are cured as easily as cases of yesterday. Sufferers from sixty to eighty years of age and upwards are cured with the same certainty as sufferers of thirty. Their advancing years are made free from pain.

OUR FREE OFFER TO YOU!

No matter how long you have suffered, no matter how old you are, no matter where you live—our offer is for you. Fill in the coupon, send it to the NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS (WARD B.L.), GREAT CLOWES STREET, BROUGHTON, MANCHESTER, and without any charge or obligation whatever, you will receive full information about the great Tremol Treatment. Also you will have our expert advice on your leg trouble absolutely free. This astonishing offer is made to you and every bad leg sufferer by the Governors of the National Infirmary because they are determined that this widespread suffering must be banished from the land. Seize this wonderful opportunity now! Do not delay. Every consideration will be given to your case. To help you and to place the Tremol Treatment within your reach, the National Infirmary will send to you free of all charge

A LARGE ILLUSTRATED BOOK.

This book is full of sound information and advice to all Bad Leg sufferers. It deals with the causes of all forms of Bad Legs and how they are cured. Thousands praise the day they read the book. It gave them the knowledge of how to get cured in their own homes, without loss of work, without painful operations, and without resting. Send for this valuable book at once. It shows how you, too, can be cured.

A LEGAL GUARANTEE.

No other institution in the world undertakes a legal guarantee like the National Infirmary for Bad Legs. They can do so because of their absolute and perfect confidence in the Tremol System of Treatment.

A BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATED ALBUM.

It contains coloured illustrations taken from life of actual cases cured by Tremol Treatment. Each illustration shows a typical case of a Bad Leg made good. This album is convincing proof of the marvellous curative powers of Tremol Treatment.

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No matter where you live, you will find neighbours cured by Tremol Treatment. Their names and addresses we will send to you to enable you to get first-hand personal knowledge of how Tremol Cures. Call and see your neighbours. Learn how they suffered. They are willing to help you. As they were cured so can you be cured.

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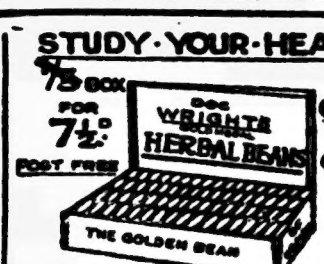

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An Old Soldier's Painful Pilgrimage

THERE recently entered our office a man whom, a few years ago, was proud to follow the drum and do his bit for King and Country. In the course of his service his health became so affected that he is now blind in one eye and is rapidly losing the sight of the other.

The pension which was at first awarded him has, for some reason, been discontinued, and he had walked all the way from Nottinghamshire in order to urge upon the Ministry of Pensions his claim for its restoration.

A miner by trade, he is not permitted to pursue his calling owing to defective eyesight, and with a wife and five children dependent upon him, he had reached a state of desperation.

He had sold a suit of clothes and a pair of boots in order to be able to send his wife a little money with which to buy food for herself and the children, while he slept out in the open himself and tightened his belt to ease the pain of his own hunger.

HIS mission to the Ministry of Pensions had not proved immediately fruitful, and he was proposing to undertake the long tramp back home, ill-clad, shivering with cold, and faint from lack of food, when he bethought himself of the "Greatest of These—" Fund and the helping hand which JOHN BULL has extended so many times to others in similar distress.

After satisfying ourselves that his story was no fairy-tale we undertook to provide for his support for a few weeks and to see that his wife and children are not left to starve while we take up with the Ministry the question of his pension.

This is but one of many cases of terrible distress which are relieved every week through the "Greatest of These—" Fund. We are grateful for the support which the fund has received from our readers since its inception, but the necessity for increased donations is urgent.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

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But remember you **MUST** order your copy if you wish to make sure of it; for the paper is **SOLD OUT** almost every week. Thousands who have left it to the last minute have been disappointed, so make sure of it by ordering your copy to-day.

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Apply THE PUBLISHER (Dept. J.B.) 114, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 587.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:
Mrs. DAWSON,
c/o Mrs. Wigterbottam, 133, Stansfeld St., Blackburn.

Example :—1926
Bullet :—GOVERNMENT COULDN'T POSTPONE *That.*
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon).

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:
Mr. A. DENNIS, 2, Wharton Street, Hull.
Example :—LOOKING FOR A JOB
Bullet :—"WE DON'T WANT ANYBODY."

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:
Mr. F. C. HEYWOOD, 24, High Street, Iron Bridge, Salop.
Example :—A RECORD
Bullet :—ROAD-HOG "LEFT EVERYTHING STANDING."

FOURTH PRIZE OF £30
Mrs. W. COSTELLO, 273, Moss Lane East, Manchester.
Example :—BUTTERFLY WIFE
Bullet :—DISCOVERS ADMIRERS "BUTTERFLIES" ALSO.

FIFTH PRIZE OF £20:
Mr. W. D. P. GOODHALL, 61, High Street, Braintree, Essex.
Example :—IN OUR HANDS
Bullet :—INDUSTRY'S LIFE-LINE, ELECTRIC CABLE.

5 Prizes of £10 each:

Mrs. F. E. BLOW, 4, Chelmsford Terrace, Basford, Nottingham.
HUNGRY—ENVY RICH—RICH ENVY.

A. HARWOOD, Crowle, Scunthorpe.
MODERN ADAM—LOSES *Ribs* WHILE SLEEPING.

T. HOWARTH, 9, Bk. Regent Street, Rochdale.
LOOKING FOR A JOB—"PARADE OF *Tin-less Ex-soldiers.*"

W. J. NASTAY, Seabeach Cottage, Mumbles, Swansea.
1926—A NUMBER "MARKING TIME."

B. POWELL, 13, Wordsworth Road, Wealdstone, Harrow.
PROGRESS—HARNESSING WATER—UNHARNESSING HORSE.

10 Prizes of £3 each:

A. BEWS, 5, Bonar Place, Edinburgh.
A RECORD—"HAD" AMSTERDAM WITH "CRYSTAL."

Miss G. BRYAN, 12, Cresswell Mount, Horton Bank Top, Bradford.
FATAL—ALLOWING PROFITEERS "*Dearth* CONTROL."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

R. CARTER, 42, West End, Witney, Oxon.
A CLEAR ROAD—NATIONAL UNION OF—*Everybody.*

Mrs. E. GRAGG, 61, Simpson Street, Armley, Leeds.
A SENSATION—AUNTIE EMERGED CARRYING FIREMAN!

E. HENRY, JNR., 33, Roderick Road, Walton, Liverpool.
LOOKING FOR A JOB—CONSTITUTES POOR MAN'S "HUNT."

R. JAGS, 34, Park Road, Ilford.
LOOKING FOR A JOB—"COLUMNS," THEN "ROUTE MARCH."

H. W. LILL, Canford Road, Wallis Down, Bournemouth.
FOR BABY—FATHER'S "BURNING MIDNIGHT *Oil*."

Miss M. J. MASON, 14, West Campbell Street, Paisley.
WHEN SHE'S PLAYING—"SHE BANGS AND BRAYS."

A. PICKERSGILL, 23, Draycott Street, Dingle, Liverpool.
HUMAN NATURE—MADE SOCIALIST—DEFEATED SOCIALISM.

Miss M. TOMLINS, Royal Albert Hall, S.W.
WHAT THE HERO SAID—"*Cold* FOLKS AT HOME."

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

J. W. ALLEN, 525, Fifth Street, Trafford Park, Manchester.
SAID TO HER—TWICE DAILY, "MORNING, DEAR!"

F. J. BAILEY (staff), Mental Hospital, Littlemore, Nr. Oxford.
SAID TO HER—"DARLING, DO SAY *Less*."

S. J. CORP, 340, Monega Road, East Ham, E.
BUTTERFLY WIFE—HAS ADMIRERS—AND HUSBAND.

G. D. FLETCHER, 21, Harbord Road, Sheffield.
WHAT THE HERO SAID—PALS HEARD—BOSS DIDN'T.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

G. T. FLOOK, 24, Bishop Street, St. Paul's, Bristol.
ABOVE WATER—PLUMBER KEPT DINNER, ANYHOW.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

Mrs. E. M. FRANCIS, 81, Dyers Hall Road, Leytonstone, E.
WHAT IS A BARGAIN?—"DUNNO, I'LL BUY IT."

H. HILL, 42, Pill Street, Cogan, Penarth, Glam.
CUPID'S WORK—BABY SENT TO REPAIR.

C. V. NEASHAM, 1, Acton Street, Middlesbrough.
PROGRESS—REAL SOLUTIONS, NOT RESOLUTIONS.

W. PALMER, "Hill-Side," Nr. Institute, Pontypool Road, Mon.
LOVERS—TWO POLICEMEN, ROUGH NEIGHBOURHOOD
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

W. J. RYAN, 15, Castle Market, Dublin.
HEARD AT THE SALE—"I'VE SPENT EVERYTHING, ECONOMISING."

100 £1 Prize-winners:

Mrs. F. Allen, 34, Norway St., Portslade.
E. Arscott, 10, St. Gabriels Rd., Bristol.
N. Asquith, 3, Oddfellows St., Cheltenham.
R. H. Auton, 46, King's Rd., Harrogate.
C. H. Bagnall, Church End, Arlesey, Beds.
S. Baker, Gigmill, Stourbridge.
C. A. Bellesworth, Horndean, Cosham.
W. Bilsborough, Alma Lane, Wilmslow, Ches.
H. Bradbury, Black Bull Inn, Bildworth.
G. Bray, Caretaker, 41, Elvaston Pl., S.W.
P. C. Brodrick, 195, Belmont Rd. Bolton.
H. Bromiley, 7, Hill St., Chorley.
G. Bulloss, 92, Daffodil Rd., Sheffield.
T. Butterworth, 29, William St., Leeds.
H. T. Cain, 64, Dunstan's Rd., S.E.
Mrs. A. Calderbank, 84, Kay St., Darwen.

(*Continued on page 6.*)

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 590.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH BRITAIN
HE AND SHE
MERRY WIDOW
FOR A PENNY
HEARD AT THE DANCE
LUCKY DOG
PLAIN TO SEE
ADAM'S ALE
A GOOD THING
HER VOICE
SHOULD BE STARTED
SITTING STILL
OUT IN THE COLD
IN THESE DAYS
RUNNING HOME
A NEW CAR
DAY AND NIGHT
ANNOYING
IN BABYLAND
SEEN AT WORK
AMATEUR CONJUROR
WITH A KISS
AFTER HER
FATE
A MIRACLE
SEAT OF TROUBLE
BUSY BEE
AS YEARS GO BY
WON'T GO
WHAT THE FLIRT SAID
BEATS ME
MODERN MAID
BOTH WAYS
MATRIMONIAL SEA
SOFTLY
YOUNG FOOL
LOOKING FOR WIFE
MADE THE CAT LAUGH
LOOKS BAD
WHAT IS LIFE?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed ——— and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 583 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

Choose any of the Examples printed; then give any **Two, Three** or **Four Words**, having some bearing on the Example chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you :—

Example :—UNCLE SAM Bullet :—LENT, BUT WON'T RELENT.
Example :—THANKS TO BABY Bullet :—"CATCHING" EVERYTHING, I'M "STUMPED."
Example :—AFTER THE PARTY Bullet :—"TEN LITTLE *Bigger* BOYS."

SEND POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

Address Coupons to—"Bullets" No. 590, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

PLEASE POST EARLY IF YOU CAN

You can help us by posting early, but all "Bullets" entered in time receive the same careful adjudication.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 4.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(590) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 4.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(590) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 4.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(590) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 4.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(590) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 591.

THE RIGHT WAY—PERMANENT JOB—FOR A DRINK—WHAT THE COWARD SAID—FOR MY WIFE—COMING OFF—KEEPING MOUTH SHUT—OLD MAID—INDOORS—WHY SHE WAS SILENT—HEARD IN THE PARK—BREATHING AGAIN—SLOWLY—WORK I LIKE—A MISPRINT—WHAT WE'RE MAKING—FORGETTING HER—WINTER AND SUMMER—GUIDING STAR—WHAT IS BETTING?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **591** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **591**, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.). Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. **590.**

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 586 can now be seen in the window of Messrs. Dickson, 50, Bank Street, Blackpool.

Is Catarrh Poisoning YOU?

4 Years' Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, Cured to stay cured.

MRS. COX.

Mrs. Cox, 10, Wilson Street, New Cross, London, S.E.14, writes: "In 1922, the 'Shirley System' completely cured me of Catarrh, Head Noises, Defective Hearing, Sleeplessness, Depression, Indigestion, and Sick Bouts after four years' suffering. The Cure was quite permanent and even now, 3½ years afterwards, I am keeping quite well and happy. Thanks to your treatment, I have never been in better health in my life."—Dec. 27, 1925.

Read How These Men and Women Cured This Deadly Complaint (commonly known as Chronic Cold in the Head) and then

TRY MY SYSTEM ON 10 DAYS' TRIAL

4 Years' Catarrh, Bronchial Trouble, and Headaches Cured, to stay cured, in 6 Weeks.

Mr. R. J. Bond, 22, Cross Lane West, Singlewell Road, Gravesend, writes: "For 4 years I suffered from Catarrh, Bronchial Trouble, and Headaches. I always felt tired on rising. The very first application of the 'Shirley System' gave me instant relief, and in 6 weeks I was a new man—completely cured. This was 18 months ago. During that period I have not had the slightest return of this deadly disease."—Dec. 5, 1925.

MR. R. J. BOND.

Thousands being Poisoned by Catarrh!

"Better in Every Way."—After 6 Years' Deafness and Head Noises.

MR. BROOKSBANK.

Mr. R. Brooksbank, North Warnborough, near Odiham, Hants, writes: "Since 1915, I suffered from Chronic Catarrh. For six years I was deaf, with constant ringing noises in the head. My condition was 'almost unbearable.'—At once, after starting the 'Shirley System,' there was a marvellous improvement. I can now breathe freely, am thoroughly fit and better in every way than I have been for years. After this I shall broadcast the results of your wonderful treatment."—Nov. 12, 1925.

You need not continue to suffer from this Blood-and-Body-Poisoning complaint and its serious consequences any longer. To-day, a proved remedy, that has cured thousands, is offered "on trial" to every sufferer.

Even in cases where every other treatment has failed, my "Shirley System" has brought about a complete cure. Read and judge for yourself from the successful "experiences" of others. This most successful treatment clears every trace and symptom of Deadly Catarrh out of the system. It also stops the formation and accumulation of the poisonous catarrhal mucus. It soothes and strengthens the too sensitive membranous lining of the throat, nasal and other air passages.

2 Years' Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises Cured in 30 Days.

Miss E. E. Lockland, 76, Deangate, Northampton, writes: "For two years I suffered from Catarrh, and was partially deaf. I caught colds very quickly, and then the Deafness grew worse. I had head noises, constant headaches, pains over eyes, throat trouble, and cough. The 'Shirley System', completely cured me in four weeks and benefited me in every way. Parents and friends were delighted with what the treatment had done."—Nov. 11, 1925.

MISS LOCKLAND.

Beware of these Dangerous Symptoms.

12 Years' Catarrhal Deafness Permanently Cured in 4 Weeks.

MR. A. DAVIES.

Mr. Arthur Davies, 18, Oak Hill Road, Housing Site, Batley, writes: "For 12 years up to 18 months ago I was Deaf. The terrible affliction was caused by constant colds—one after another. I tried many so-called 'Remedies,' but they had no effect. Then I started the 'Shirley System,' and in four weeks I could hear again. My health was better in all ways. The cure has proved permanent, and I am really satisfied."—Nov. 3, 1925.

—If phlegm drops into the back of your Throat,
—If you have a tendency to catch Colds easily,
—If there is a feeling of dryness in your Throat,
—If you have to clear the Throat frequently,
—If your nose is stopped up or "stuffy,"
—If you feel tired on rising,
—If your voice is husky,
—If there is pain between or over the eyes,
—If you sneeze frequently,
—If a change in the weather affects you,
—If you suffer from frontal headaches,
—If you suffer from shortness of breath,
—If your sense of smell is affected,
—If you suffer from strange "head noises,"
—If there is a sense of fulness or pressure in your head.

10 Years' Catarrh Ended in 30 Days.

Miss M. Rawcliffe, 25, Garstang Road, Wesham, near Kirkham, Lancs, writes: "Since I was eight I have had Catarrh. For ten years I was always catching colds, which clung. Taste and smell were affected. My throat also. There was constant head pressure and pains over the eyes. The digestive system was always in rebellion. Since commencing the 'Shirley System' I feel much better in every way. I am now quite free from all symptoms of Catarrh. Your treatment is wonderful."—Nov. 2, 1925.

MISS RAWCLIFFE

TEST My Method on 10 Days' Trial.

Doctors now realise that Catarrh is dangerous. It not only causes much suffering and distress, but it has a high rate of mortality, because the slimy and poisonous mucus flows downwards (especially during sleep) into the stomach, intestines, and other organs, causing Malnutrition, Debility and a Catarrhal condition of the whole inner man that lowers resisting power to disease, and leads to such deadly ailments as Gastric Catarrh, Intestinal Catarrh, and even Consumption itself.

If you are in the Grip of Catarrh, don't delay, but write to me to-day, and learn how speedily the "Shirley System" will save you from the miseries and risks of Catarrh in all its forms, including Catarrhal Deafness and Gastric Catarrh.

It will bring you relief from the very first. The stuffed-up passages get clear, easy nasal breathing follows, head noises disappear. Headaches, too, become things of the past, and your whole system is completely cleared of the slimy and poisonous mucus. It will lift the Crushing Burden of Catarrh from your shoulders like magic.

No matter how often you have been disappointed before, or how long you have suffered, don't despair until you have tried the wonderful "Shirley System."

10 DAYS' TRIAL OF THE "SHIRLEY SYSTEM."

This treatment has proved so remarkably successful, even in the worst forms of Chronic Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, etc., that I will gladly send it on 10 days' trial to any sufferer on the distinct understanding that if no benefit is derived no expense of any kind will be incurred. Simply fill in your name and address on the Special Coupon opposite and post immediately to me. The most important point in your own interest is to **act at once and send the Coupon NOW.**

COUPON

To Mr. ELMER SHIRLEY,
82, Gray's Inn Road (S.956), London, W.C.1.

Dear Sir,—Please send me at once full particulars so that I can avail myself of 10 Days' Trial of the Shirley System, as per your JOHN BULL Special Offer

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

.....

(Personal consultations by appointment 3 to 4 o'clock daily, except Saturdays.)

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